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SIXPENCE.

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MOORISH HATRED OF THE JEW: CUSTOMS OFFICERS ABUSING HEBREWS AT THE WATER GATE OF CASA BLANCA.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.

Even in a time of peace it is no uncommon thing to see the Moorish officials ill-treating the Jews. Parties of Jewish travellers are often severely handled by the Customs officers. They beat the men unmercifully, and show no respect for the women's baggage in their search for plunder. The Jew in Morocco wears a long gabardine with frogged braid not unlike a Hussar's.

THE GREAT MASTER OF THE VIOLIN: DR. JOSEPH JOACHIM.

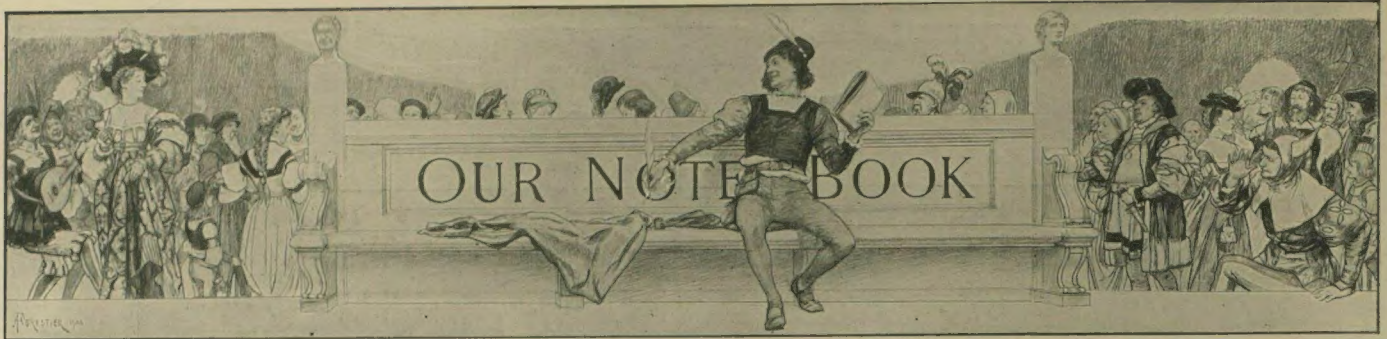
FROM THE ETCHING BY FERDINAND SCHMUTZER.



Dr. Joachim.

THE JOACHIM QUARTETTE.

Dr. Joseph Joachim, whose serious illness has been pronounced hopeless, was born in 1831 at Kittsee, near Presburg, Hungary. He studied under Böhmler at the Vienna Conservatorium, and wished to enter the Conservatorium at Leipzig, but Mendelssohn, who examined him, considered such a course unnecessary, and took Joachim in hand himself. He also studied under Ferdinand David, Mendelssohn's master, and Hauptmann. Dr. Joachim's name is inseparably connected with the London Popular Concerts at St. James's Hall, now only a memory.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

THE Silly Season is approaching in which alone we are permitted to consider serious and important things. For most of us only get a glimpse of the original problems in our holidays, just as most of us only get a glimpse of the original earth and sea in our holidays. The small but not unimportant section of the human race to which you and I belong is now suffering quite specially from this queer inversion. The ordinary thing has become the exceptional thing; the exceptional thing has become the ordinary thing. The natural thing would be that man should live with the natural things, trees and water and animals, and should, as an exceptional treat, go and look at great buildings and impressive works of art. But for us who live in cities Nature is not natural. Nature is supernatural. Just as monks watched and strove to get a glimpse of heaven, so we watch and strive to get a glimpse of earth. This is unreasonable; it is even comic. It is as if men had cake and wine every day but were sometimes allowed common bread. That would not be more grotesque than our condition, that men should have great streets and tall buildings every day, but be sometimes allowed common grass.

I write this article in a kind of crooked, half-country lane which, taking a turn at the bottom, opens upon the sea. Now I might walk down that lane a million times, and I should still feel that it was right to have walked down it a million times; that it was right to dwell in such a place and to be used to it. The lane is irregular, but it is not abrupt. The sea is awful, but it is not startling. It seems easy to accept the fact that they are always there; it is natural that Nature should be natural. But I know another lane in England crooked also, though a little broader round one corner, of which one sees something more splendid than the sea. The name of this lane is Fleet Street, and the sight is the dreadful dome and cross which Wren set in the sky. Now, when I see this, I do not feel that it is a thing meant to be seen a million times; but once or twice or thrice at some strange crisis of the soul. The sea lies in wait to soothe, but this lies in wait to amaze and to awaken. The sea is a lullaby; the church is an alarm. The waves beyond this little lane are waiting to tell me that Nature is patient and long-lived, and that we are secure in her bosom. But the Cathedral is waiting to tell me that we are not secure, that the sea can be upheaved and the earth be shaken, that heaven and earth shall pass away, but that words shall not pass away. No sceptic or blasphemer, perhaps, ever uttered a more profoundly un-Christian sentiment (in its implication) than that line of a pious Christian writer—"God made the country, but man made the town." I think Cowper wrote it, I am not sure. If Cowper did write it, Cowper was a worshipper of Pan, and not of Christ. The whole point of Christianity is that man at his highest has a divine authority which is denied to Nature. Nature is not supernatural; in a sense art is supernatural, because man is supernatural. But exactly because Nature is only natural, we ought normally to live in Nature. And exactly because great architecture is in some sense supernatural, we ought to go specially to see it at special times. Our present position is like that of a man who should dine and go to bed in church, and then go and sing hymns in his bedroom. The best mystical tradition is not to be found in the modern poet, whose notion of a holiday is to go into the country. The best mystical tradition is to be found in the old rustic whose notion of a holiday is to go up to London. He sees the green hedges and the grey sea as what they are, the quiet and rational background of man's life. And he sees St. Paul's Cathedral as what it is—a sight. But for people like you and me this natural relation of town and country is turned entirely upside down. I see the natural turf and sand about once a year. And I see the exceptional and astonishing Fleet Street almost every day of my life.

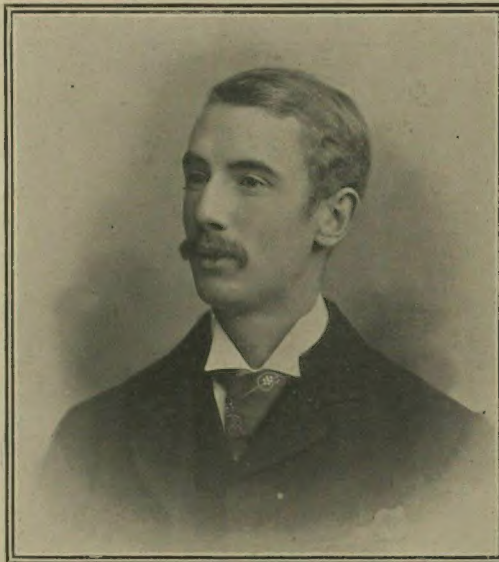
I dwell on this instance of our upside-down condition because it is the easiest to explain. But there

are many other instances of the same thing of the normal becoming abnormal, the abnormal normal. For example, party politics. One would reasonably expect something like this, that for all ordinary and daily purposes a deliberative assembly would simply deliberate, men voting for what they thought preferable, making the suggestions they thought reasonable, being sometimes on one side and sometimes on the other, just as people do on committees. But on great issues of principle, great crises of policy, one would think that men would array themselves in two armies, lift the banner, blow the trumpet, and appeal to the military spirit. If it is a matter between those who believe in Home Rule or the Boer War and those who definitely don't, then one can understand party discipline and the sinking of smaller differences. But if it is a matter of exactly how food is to be landed at the island of Tristan d'Acunha, then there can be no question of dropping small differences. There can be no differences

When the cannons leave off firing we know that some frightful situation has arisen. Night after night over all sorts of twopenny matters of housekeeping, the battle-line of the two parties is kept as strictly as the line at Jena or Waterloo. As long as they are only men of business discussing mere expediency, members are faithful to their party. When their party raises a matter of principle they begin to rat. Men did leave their party about things like Home Rule. Men were told that there must be no more party argument when the country was at war. Men who have been warlike and ferocious about all the trivial things are told that they must be silent and timid about the urgent things. Men who have fought and done nothing else but fight through every night of their lives are told that now they must drop their swords and be peaceable; because there is danger.

This will surely serve as a second instance of the unusual thing being made the usual. Fanatical war, a fine but exceptional thing, is made the rule of Parliament. General discussion and individual differences, which should be the rule, only occur at sensational crises such as the Jameson Raid or Mr. Chamberlain's adoption of Tariff Reform. And the leaders say—"Of course, one cannot tell what may happen when the principles of the party come to be discussed; but at least let us fight shoulder to shoulder like the three hundred at Thermopylae over the last twopenny halfpenny in the Bill for Postmen's Boots." One would naturally expect that a party chief would say—"Sink your minor differences about onions or pocket-knives for the great issue of nationality or Empire." What he does say is—"Sink your differences about nationality or Empire, for to-night is the great epic war between pocket-knives and onions." But perhaps the best instance of all these inversions is the one with which these rambling remarks began—the case of what is called the Silly Season. The folly of the Silly Season is wisdom. For it is only in the Silly Season that the newspapers begin to discuss the things which are really important to human society. The celebrated case of the great Silly Season discussion, "Is Marriage a Failure?" is the standing example of what I mean. Whether that topic was discussed rightly may be another and more doubtful matter; but certainly it was much better worth discussing than the case for the exquisite and unimpeachable Unionist Government as against the disgusting and indefensible Radical Opposition, to which the *Daily Telegraph* would have devoted itself during what it regarded as its working months of the year. To settle once more these central problems of human citizenship, religion, our relation to the animals, the relation of the sexes—all this is exactly what we have to do in the modern world, if the modern world is to right itself, or even to survive. Such questions as "Is Marriage a Failure?" are the immediate task of humanity. But we have made the immediate task of humanity a holiday task.

All these three cases have a common quality of contradiction. The forest grows unconsciously; the city is lifted into the air by the almost insane consciousness, the wild creativeness of man. Yet we have come to be unconscious of the city and unnaturally conscious of the forest. About ordinary politics there ought to be ordinary variety of opinion; great questions like Home Rule or Protection alone ought to divide men into two camps. Yet, in fact, men are divided into two camps night and day about anything or nothing. And it is only on questions like Home Rule or Protection that we begin to have ordinary variety of opinion. Things like food, women, and religious duties ought to be the ordinary subjects in our talk and our journals. As a fact, they are only started in the holidays, as if they were some new and odd kind of game. The modern world is standing on its head. That is why any man who is standing on his feet (like Mr. Bernard Shaw) is accused of being topsy-turvy.



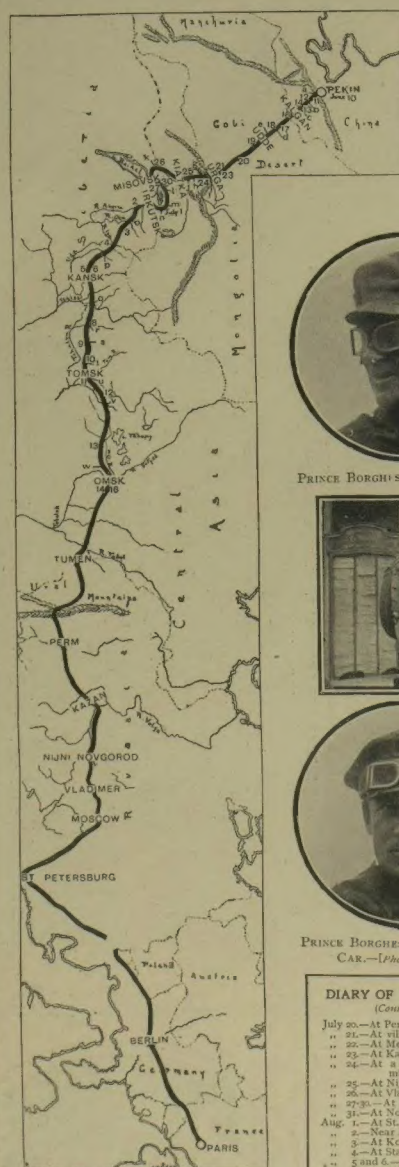
AN IRISH LANDLORD ATTACKED WITH A BOMB:
LORD ASHTOWN.

On August 14 a bomb was exploded on the bedroom window of Lord Ashtown at his residence, Glenahiry, near Clonmel. Fortunately, no one was hurt. It is not known whether the outrage is agrarian or the work of poachers, with whom there has recently been trouble on the estate.—(Photo, Laffayette.)

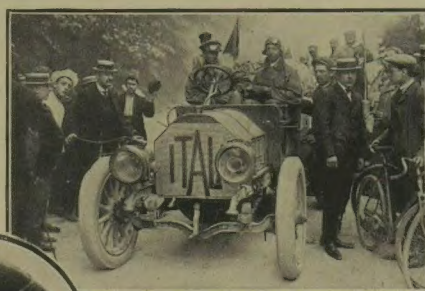
except small differences, and the whole object of the debate ought to be to bring the small differences out. But here again the exception has become the rule. That military loyalty which is appropriate in an exceptional fight between two principles has become the ordinary law for ordinary discussions about detailed and practical matters. That fierce and watchful party obedience which is right in the case of two parties who want to do different things is applied with special regularity to the case of twenty men who all want to do the same thing. It is right enough that when a great division is being taken in Parliament on some great controversial measure, the leader should say as Lord Macaulay said, winding up the debate on the Reform Bill, "Other occasions will arise when reformers may lawfully differ; but to-night he that is not with us is against us." But that peroration of Lord Macaulay's is practically made every night by every Prime Minister upon every motion. He that is not with us on the salary of the sub-secretary to the Consul of Mombasa is against us.

When a nation or a principle is invaded it is right that the town bell should ring and the beacons be lighted. But our political tocsin is always ringing, as the sea is always roaring on the shore; our beacons are always burning like the eternal fire of Vesta. It is only when the bell stops ringing that we know that something serious has happened.

PEKING - PARIS AND CASA BLANCA: A MAN, A CAR, AND TWO SHIPS THAT HAVE MADE HISTORY.



MAP OF THE COURSE.
By courtesy of the "Daily Telegraph."



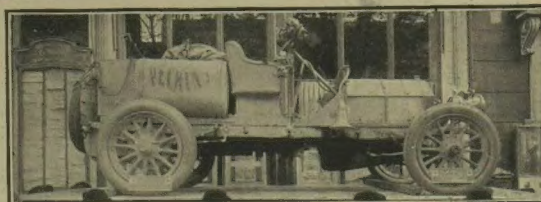
PRINCE BORGHESE AT VINCENNES.—[Photo. Red.]



PRINCE BORGHESE AT THE WHEEL.

DIARY OF THE COURSE.

June 10.—LEFT PEKING.	June 20.—At Tuerin (650 miles).
" 11.—At Cha-tan-Chung.	" 21-23.—At Urga.
" 12.—At Shingpanwan.	" 24.—Daurdaba Mountain.
" 13.—At Shin-wa-fa.	" 25.—At Kiakha.
" 14.—At Kalga.	" 26.—At Verkhnodinsk.
" 17.—Fifty miles from Kalga.	" 27-28.—At Mirovsk (1950 miles).
" 18.—At Fong Kiong (500 miles).	July 1.—At Tankoe.
" 19.—At Udde.	



PRINCE BORGHESE'S CAR AS IT ARRIVED IN PARIS.
Photo. Topical.



PRINCE BORGHESE ON HIS ITALIA CAR.—[Photo. Topical.]

DIARY OF THE COURSE (Continued).

July 2.—At Irkutsk.	July 10.—At Turin (500 miles).
" 3.—At Zima.	" 11.—At Turin (500 miles).
" 4.—At Nijni-Novgorod (1770 miles).	" 12.—At Kalga.
" 5-6.—At Kamsk (2000 miles).	" 13.—At Omsk (3000 miles).
" 7.—At Krasnoyarsk.	" 14-15.—At Omsk (3000 miles).
" 8.—At Artychinsk (2200 miles).	" 17.—At Izhim.
" 9.—At Marinsk.	" 18.—At Tumen.
	" 19.—At Ekaterinburg.



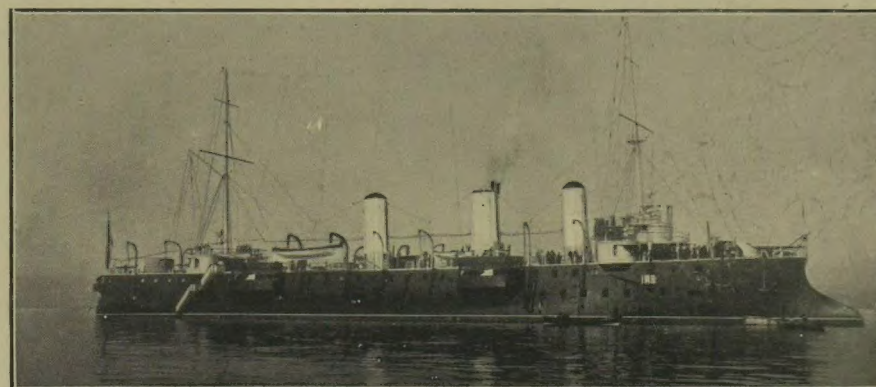
PRINCE BORGHESE ARRIVES AT THE "OCEROI," PARIS.—[Photo. Topical.]

DIARY OF THE COURSE (Continued).

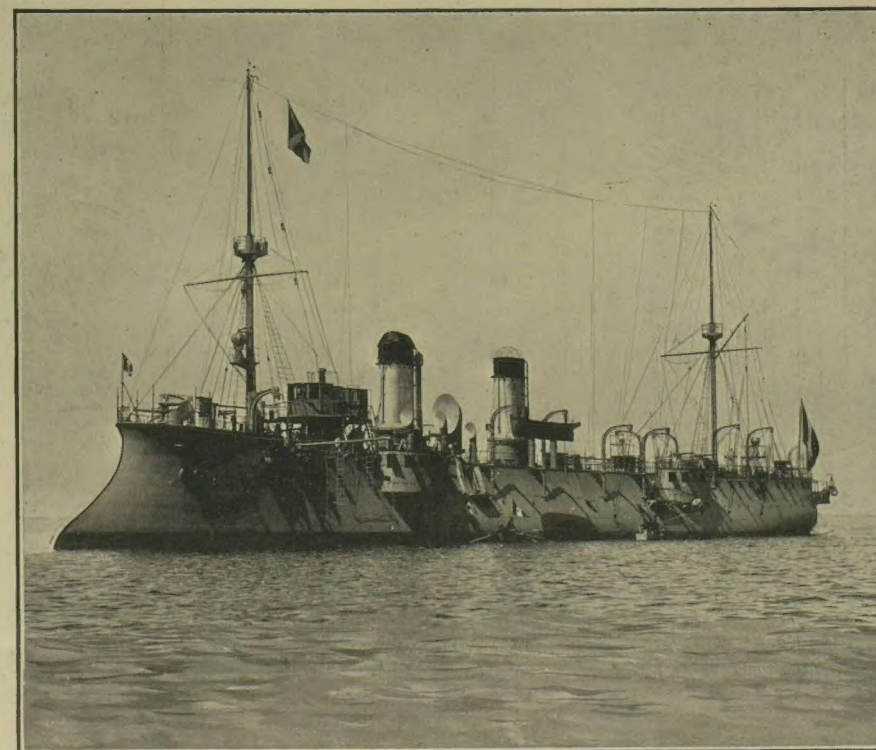
July 20.—At Perm.
" 21.—At village near Perm.
" 22.—At Molet.
" 23.—At Kazan.
" 24.—At a mill about sixty miles from Kazan.
" 25.—At Nijni-Novgorod.
" 26.—At Vladimir (5500 miles).
" 27-28.—At Moscow.
" 31.—At Novgorod.
Aug. 1.—At St. Petersburg.
" 2.—Near Dvinsk.
" 3.—At Korno.
" 4.—At Stargard.
" 5 and 6.—At Berlin.
" 7.—At Bielefeld.
" 8.—At Liège.
" 9.—At Meaux.
" 10.—AT PARIS (between 7000 and 8000 miles).

PRINCE BORGHESE'S TRIUMPHAL ENTRY INTO PARIS AFTER HIS EIGHT-THOUSAND-MILE MOTOR JOURNEY.

On August 10 Prince Borghese, driving his Italia car, made a triumphal entry into Paris after his extraordinary journey from Peking. He forced his way slowly through cheering crowds to the office of the "Matin," the newspaper that organised the race.



THE FRENCH CRUISER "DU CHAYLA."



THE FRENCH CRUISER "GALILÉE."

THE SHIPS THAT BOMBARDED CASA BLANCA.

The "Galilée," which was completed in April 1897, is a cruiser of 2350 tons. She carries a complement of 248 men. She has four 5.5-in. guns, two 4-in., and 8 three-pounders. The "Du Chayla," completed in November 1895, has a displacement of 4000 tons; her complement is 393 men. She has six 6.4-in. guns, four 4-in., 4 three-pounders, and 11 one-pounders.



Photo. Bassano.
CAPTAIN F. W. F. HERVEY,
The New Marquess of Bristol.

Conservative interest. An extensive landowner and patron of some sixteen benefices, the late Peer took a very strong and genuine interest in matters relating to the Church and the agricultural prosperity of England. He was very popular in Suffolk, where he had his country seat, Ickworth Park. The family of the Herveys is an old one. John Hervey of Ickworth, who flourished in the seventeenth century, was a great friend of Sidney, and a distinguished patron of letters. The Marquess leaves two daughters and no son, and the peerage passes to his nephew, Captain F. W. F. Hervey, R.N., who has sat in Parliament since last year in the Conservative interest for Bury St. Edmunds. The representation of Bury St. Edmunds has for many years been associated with the Hervey family.

Captain F. W. F. Hervey, M.P. for Bury St. Edmunds, has succeeded his uncle, the Marquess of Bristol.

THE LATE
MR. WILLIAM
JACKS,

Formerly M.P. for
Stirlingshire.

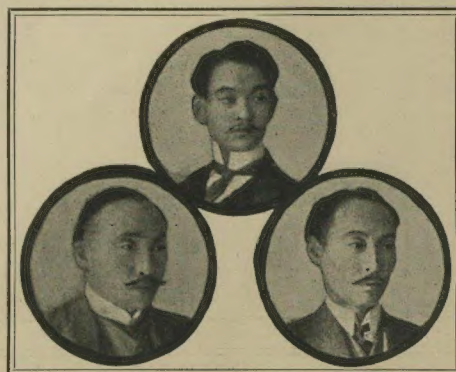
Photo. Elliott and Fry.

FREDERICK William John Hervey, Marquess of Bristol, whose death was announced last week, was born in 1834, and educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge. From 1859 to '64 he sat for West Suffolk in the

his eldest son, who is a partner in the firm of William Milburn and Co.

Mr. William Jacks, LL.D., who died last week in Perthshire, sat for some years in the Commons as member for Leith Burghs and Stirlingshire in the

PRINCE TJJONG-OU-YI, CONDEMNED TO BE HANGED.



TJOUN, TO BE IMPRISONED
FOR LIFE.

YI-SANG-SUL, TO BE IMPRISONED
FOR LIFE.

THE CONDEMNED KOREAN DELEGATES TO THE HAGUE.

Liberal interest, seceding from his party when Mr. Gladstone brought in his Home Rule Bill. Later in his political life he became reconciled to his great chief and to his Home Rule theories. Mr. Jacks, who was born at Cornhill-on-Tweed some six-and-sixty years ago, was a self-made man who had all the Scot's passion for

Sir Archibald Geikie, Secretary of the Royal Society, has been made K.C.B. by the King. Sir

Archibald Geikie is one of our most eminent living geologists, and his honours and achievements are too many to relate in detail here. He has written voluminously on his own subject, and, as a relief from more serious work, he compiled a most entertaining volume of Scottish reminiscences.

Sir John Davison Milburn, who died at his Northumbrian residence on Saturday last in his sixty-seventh year, was senior partner in the great firm of William Milburn and Co., shipowners and coal-exporters, of London, Cardiff, Hull, and Newcastle, a director of the Anglo-Australian Steam Navigation Company, and many other important concerns. Sir John was chairman of the Laing Art Gallery in Newcastle, and for some time High Sheriff of Northumberland. A Conservative and an Imperialist, he was Vice-President of the Northern Counties Industrial Rifle League, and Chairman of the Newcastle Branch of the Navy League. He organised an expedition to Siberia in 1890, and was always interested in geography and travel. Sir John is succeeded by



Photo. Elliott and Fry.
THE LATE SIR J. D. MILBURN, BART.
Eminent Ship-owner.



GENERAL
SIR O'MOORE
CREAGH, V.C.,
New Military
Secretary at the
India Office.

Photo. Elliott and Fry.

in succession to General Sir Edward Stedman, whose approaching retirement was announced some months ago. Sir O'Moore Creagh comes from command of the Second (Rawal Pindi) Division in India. He has

had a most distinguished record since he joined the 31st Foot (1st East Surrey Regiment) in 1866. He served with the old 95th (2nd Sherwood Foresters) before being transferred to the Bombay Staff Corps, and his war service includes Afghanistan, Zho Valley, and China, where he was G.O.C. of the forces.

King Edward has approved the appointment of Lieutenant-General Henry Fane Grant, C.B., to be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Malta in succession to General Sir C. Mansfield Clarke, Bart., G.C.B., G.C.V.O. Like the officer to whom he succeeds, General Grant has enjoyed a distinguished and successful military career.

Cardinal Svampa, Archbishop of Bologna, died on Aug. 10 at the age of fifty six years. In him the Church loses one of her most prominent princes. At the last Conclave he was thought to be a very likely successor to Leo XIII. Three years ago he went to greet King Victor at Bologna, and sat down beside him at the banquet. The late Cardinal was very popular with the Liberals.

The King has knighted Mr. Thomas Mitchell, C.B., who superintended the construction of the *Dreadnought* and the *Bellerophon*. Sir Thomas has been manager of the constructive department at Portsmouth Dockyard since 1904. He retires next month under the age limit.

The Emperor of Korea has approved the sentence of hanging passed upon Prince Yi, one of the delegates to the Hague Conference. The other two members are sentenced to imprisonment for life. The delegates are at present in America.

The Belfast Strikes.

The situation in Belfast remains unsatisfactory. The great railway and steamship companies have refused definitely to recognise the Trades Unions, and the Nationalist leaders and strikers enjoy the sympathy of the police, although they have returned to their duty. The great labour organisations, that can accomplish so much through the medium of a special levy upon the countless thousands who look to them to uphold the working man under all conditions, are pouring money into Belfast to support the strike, and the presence of the military and the Maxim guns



Photo. Elliott and Fry.
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL FANE GRANT, C.B.,
New Governor of Malta.



Photo. Abentacar.
THE LATE CARDINAL SVAMPA,
Archbishop of Bologna.



Photo. Maull and Fox.
THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL R. W. SARTORIUS, V.C.
Distinguished Soldier.

literature. He was a clever linguist, and translated Lessing's "Nathan the Wise" very skillfully. His life of Prince Bismarck will also be remembered; it met with considerable praise in Germany. Glasgow University conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws upon Mr. Jacks, in recognition of his devotion to literature.

Major-General R. W. Sartorius, C.M.G., V.C., late of the Bengal Infantry, who died at Cowes last week, was a distinguished officer, who saw service in the Mutiny, the Bhootan Expedition of 1864, and the Ashanti War of 1873. In this last campaign, he received the Victoria Cross for rescuing a non-commissioned officer under heavy fire. General Sartorius was on the Staff of King Edward when he went out to India as Prince of Wales in 1876, and he retired from the Army in 1897. A member of the Royal Yacht Squadron, the late soldier passed away quite suddenly while on a visit to his brother, General E. H. Sartorius, who is also a holder of the coveted Victoria Cross.

General Sir O'Moore Creagh, V.C., has taken up the appointment of Military Secretary at the India Office

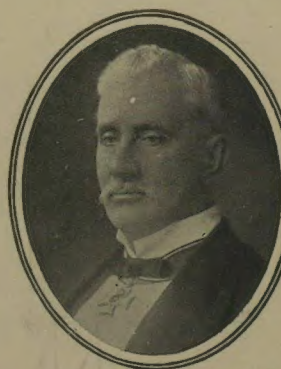
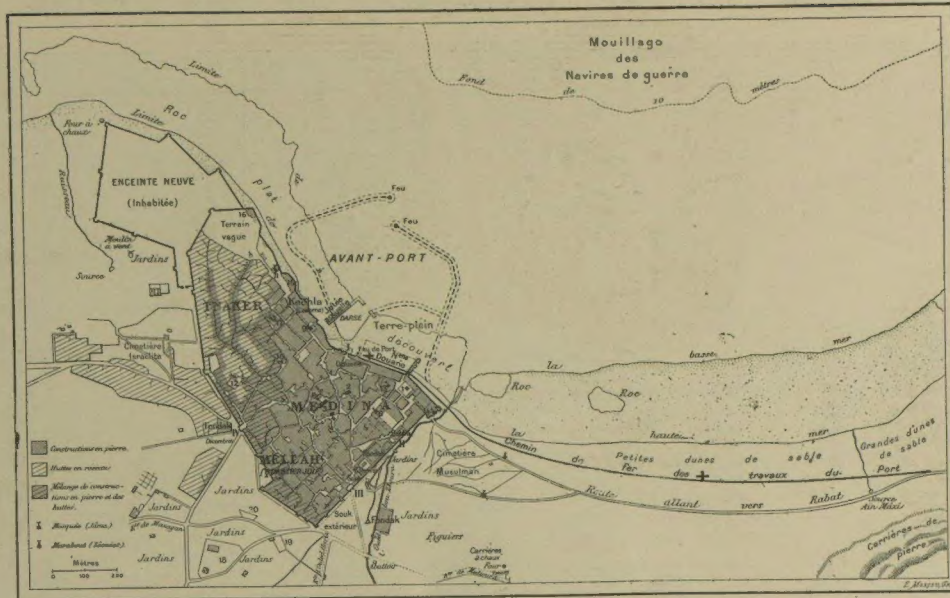


Photo. Russell.
MR. THOMAS MITCHELL,
The "Dreadnought's" Constructor, Knighted.

has led to a state of bitterness that may bring about one of those fights to a finish that are dangerous and exhausting, both to capital and labour. The Nationalists and members of the Sinn Fein are turning the occasion for an anti-British demonstration. On Sunday night five hundred police and fifteen hundred soldiers were required to restore order in the neighbourhood of the Grosvenor Road, and later in the evening bayonet charges were ordered. The next night the troops fired ball, cartridge, killing three persons and wounding several.

The Trouble in Morocco.

The policy of procrastination has borne bitter fruit in Morocco, where the murder of Europeans engaged upon harbour works in Casa Blanca has led to terrible reprisals. The city has been reduced to ruins, and French and Spanish troops have been forced to work hard to bury or burn the hundreds of victims of shell fire from war-ships. Rabat and Mazagan are said to be in revolt; Mogador and Safi are in a condition of serious unrest. In a country where telegraphic communication is unknown, and a central government exists only in name, the most terrible reprisals are comparatively



I. The Water Gate. II. The El Djedid Gate. III. The Souks Gate. IV. The Marabout Gate. 1. The French Consulate. 2. The Spanish Consulate. 3. The English Consulate. 4. The German Consulate. 5. Dar el Maghzen. 6. Jama el Kahir. 7. Jama el Souk. 8. Zaidia Mouley Abd-el-Kader. 9. Jama Ould el Hamra. 10. Jama Chihou. 11. Sidi Alhaj Kairouani. 12. Sidi Enbarek. 13. Sidi Bou Suara. 14. Sidi Bellout. 15 and 16. Bastions. 17. Mission of the Franciscans. 18. English Mission. 19. Catholic Cemetery. 20. Protestant Cemetery. The two crosses mark the place of the European massacres. The dotted lines show the projected breakwaters in the new harbour works, to which the Moors object.

THE SCENE OF THE MASSACRES AT CASA BLANCA: A FRENCH OFFICER'S PLAN OF THE TOWN WITH THE POSITIONS OF THE FOREIGN CONSULATES.

The Enceinte Neuve, or new Enclosure, is an unbuilt space surrounded by high walls destined for the extension of the town. Within this enclosure the most terrible massacres took place. The crosses on the plan mark the place of the massacres of Europeans. In Mellah, the Jewish quarter, there were also terrible massacres accompanied by fiendish outrage.

St. Grouse. The Twelfth of August broke very stormily over most parts of Scotland, and shooting has not yet become general. While the first

expected to attend. Esperanto has made wonderful progress, and has found followers in every capital of Europe. America has taken up the new language, and it is

aided to no small extent by the late rising of Parliament and the action of many sporting men in postponing their opening day for another week. Capercailzie and black game have done fairly well, but the reports from the deer-forests suggest that the "monarch of the glen" is in rather a bad state, and that his horns are not yet quite clean. These reports belong, of course, to the first days of August; by now the stags are ready, if not willing, to face the stalkers.

The Esperanto Congress.

The International Congress of the students and professors of Esperanto, held this week at Cambridge, comes as a startling reminder of what Dr. Zamenhof has accomplished in the comparatively short space of twenty years. A distinguished cleric from the Vatican and a Non-conformist preacher of repute were among the preachers at the Congress on Sunday last; while at Great St. Mary's a translation of the Book of Common Prayer, approved by the Archbishop of Canterbury, was used. More than a thousand delegates were



Photo. Halfpence.

PROMOTING A UNIVERSAL LANGUAGE: LADY DELEGATES TO THE ESPERANTO CONGRESS AT CAMBRIDGE.

unavailing, because the lesson is only learned by those who are within sound of gun-fire, and by the rumour and gossip that reach the scattered market-places whereunto the tribes assemble. France may destroy the seaports without difficulty, but their destruction will not really displease the Moors, who regard them with suspicion as the gates by which the thrice-accursed Nazarene enters their unconquered land. For countless generations the great warlike tribes of Morocco have lived for fighting; they are not ill-armed, they know their country intimately, and in the mountainous regions they have defied their own Sultans even when in command of large armies and artillery from Europe.

The Triumph of Prince Borghese.

Prince Borghese has come to the end of his adventurous journey from Peking to Paris, and has arrived at his destination, the office of the *Matin*, in front of all competitors. He was received in Paris with an extraordinary outburst of enthusiasm. It was only with great difficulty and with the aid of the authorities, municipal and military, who are never far to seek in the French capital on such occasions, that the victor in the great and startling ride was able to make his way through crowds that sought to welcome him much as the Roman Fathers welcomed Horatius when he had defended the bridge against Lars Porsena. When the shouting has died down and the floral tributes have faded and the fumes of champagne have left the heads of those whose share in the great undertaking was limited to toasting the victor, it will be seen that the great ride was by no means barren of accomplishment—that it reveals political and commercial possibilities that are likely to be developed rapidly in the next few years.



Photo. Lafayette.

A PEACEFUL SOUVENIR OF BELFAST: THE SILVER CRADLE PRESENTED TO THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF SHAFTESBURY.

The City of Belfast has presented this silver cradle to the Earl and Countess of Shaftesbury to celebrate the birth of a daughter to Lord Shaftesbury during his year of office as Lord Mayor.

broods of grouse suffered very severely from the weather, the second clutches hatched out well, and a fine July availed to bring them along very rapidly. On this account it is likely that the season, though a rather late one, will be up to the average, and will be



Photo. Halfpence.

BABEL REVERSED: AN AUSTRIAN, A GERMAN, AND A SCOTSMAN TALKING ESPERANTO AT CAMBRIDGE.

finding followers in the Far East, where Indians, Chinamen, and Japanese are beginning to use it.

Parliament. Peers are shooting Government Bills instead of grouse. About two hundred voted in the House of Lords on the Twelfth of August, and most of these are remaining till the land legislation is finally settled. Radicals are angry, if not amazed, at the

Prime Minister's threatened thunderbolt being disregarded. They had expected that the House of Lords would limit its destructive operations to a single measure, but the Peers have cast timidity to the winds. Even the Lord Chancellor, who was suspected by his former associates of being too friendly with Tory Lords, has failed to turn the latter from their leaders. They listened to him with deference on the Court of Criminal Appeal Bill, but they followed his predecessor into the division lobby. When Peers return to the Gilded Chamber after dinner they mean business, and twice they sat till about midnight amending the Irish Evicted Tenants Bill. On this subject they disregarded Lord Crewe, and carried the amendments of two learned Irish and Scottish lawyers, Lord Atkinson and Lord Robertson, who had been law officers in Conservative Governments. "Tea in my private room" was suggested by Sir James Jacoby when Mr. A. C. Morton quarrelled with the Kitchen Committee, over which he presides with so much pleasure, but the disagreements of the two Houses are not likely to be removed by private conferences. The Prime Minister warned Mr. Balfour that if the Scottish Land Bill has an unfavourable Exodus there will be a Deuteronomy, and his followers declare that there will be a second or repeated law in the case of other projects. But August precludes revised versions.

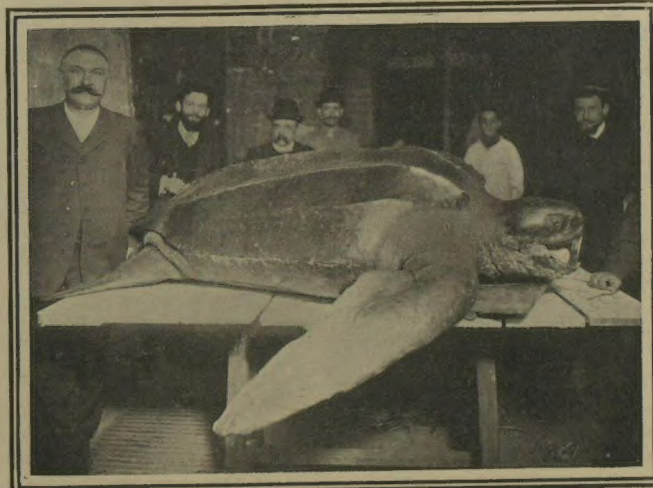
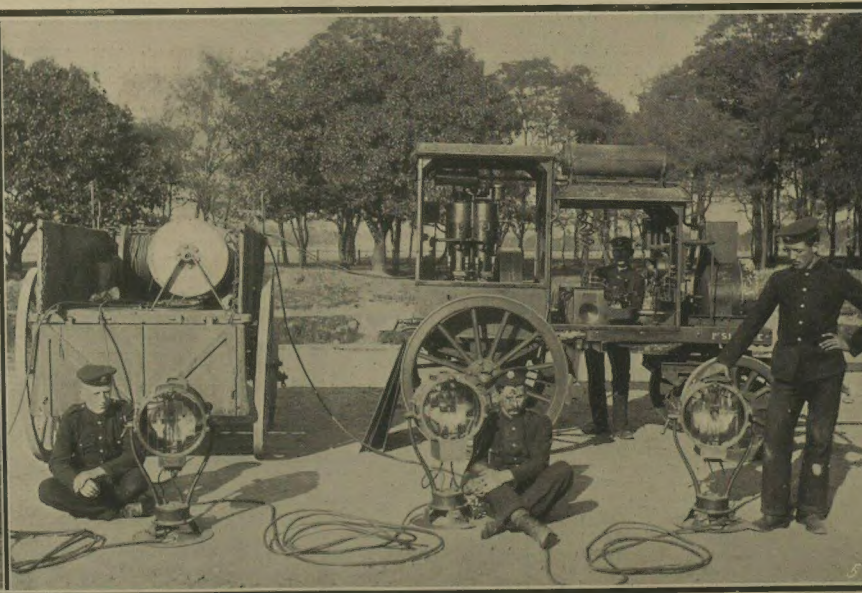


Photo. Halfpence.

A GIANT TURTLE CAUGHT ON THE BRETON COAST.

The turtle, weighing 300 kilograms, was caught at Concarneau in Brittany. It was sold at the Halles in Paris to a restaurant-keeper for 400 francs. A choice morsel was presented on a silver dish to President Fallières.

BALL-CARTRIDGE IN BELFAST: CIVIL WAR IN THE ULSTER CAPITAL.



1. IMPROMPTU SENTRY-BOXES: SOLDIERS ON GUARD SHELTERING IN BASKETS AT BELFAST DOCKS.

2. FOR THE LAST EMERGENCY: THE BERKSHIRE REGIMENT'S AMMUNITION, 8000 ROUNDS OF BALL CARTRIDGE.—[Photo. Topical.]

3. THE HIDDEN TROOPS AT THE GOODS-CONGESTED DOCKS: THE 2ND ROYAL SUSSEX REGIMENT.—[Photo. Knight.]

4. TO LIGHT THE SOLDIERS IN BELFAST'S UNRULY STREETS: THE MILITARY SEARCHLIGHT APPARATUS SENT OVER FROM ALDERSHOT.—[Photo. Knight.]

On the night of August 12 the situation in Belfast became acute, and the mob fell upon the Berkshire Regiment with paving stones and broken glass. For a long time the men received the attacks stolidly, but at last it became necessary to read the Riot Act, and the troops were ordered to fire. Three persons, one of them a woman, were killed, and several were wounded. Next day, on the representation of the municipal authorities and the clergy, the troops were withdrawn, the priests making themselves responsible for maintaining order. During the night of the 13th the disturbed district was patrolled by the clergy.

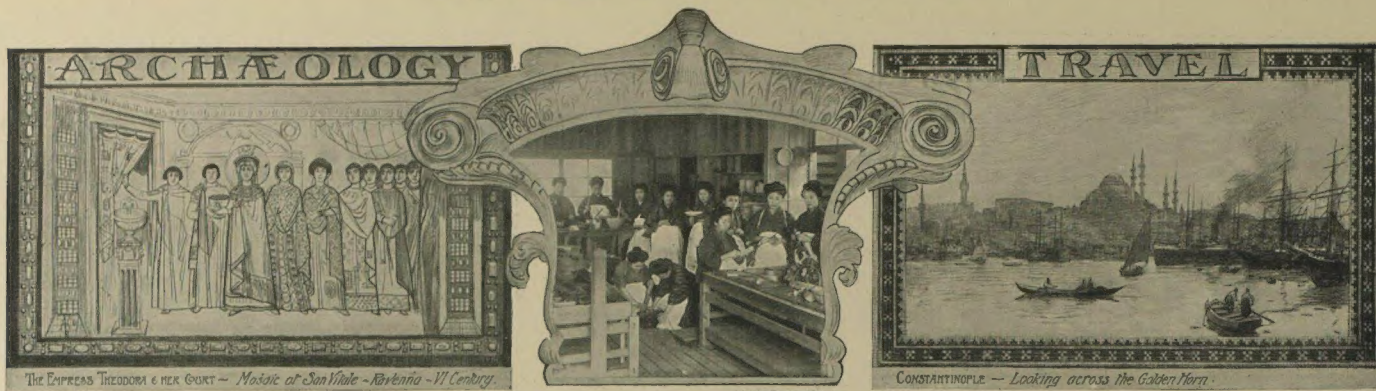
PERILOUS FOOTING AT CASA BLANCA: IN THE POWDER-FACTORY.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.



THREE TONS OF POWDER LYING LOOSE AT CASA BLANCA: OUR ARTIST'S DANGEROUS EXPERIENCE.

Some time ago when our Artist was strolling through Casa Blanca, the scene of the recent massacre, he came upon a courtyard where the ground was covered with heaps of what looked like coal-dust. Suddenly the Moors rushed towards him and his companion, yelling and pointing to their feet. The visitors thought they had perhaps come into a holy place, where, of course, they ought to have taken off their boots. The Moors threw some slippers to the visitors and pulled them out of the enclosure. Then they discovered that they were in the powder-factory, and that the black heaps on cotton cloths were composed of some three tons of powder laid out to dry. The Moors feared that a spark struck by the travellers' iron-shod boot-heels might cause an explosion.



THE EMPRESS THEODORA & HER COURT—Mosaic at San Vitale—Ravenna—VI Century.

Photo. Danenberg.

CONSTANTINOPLE—Looking across the Golden Horn.

SO vast has been the artistic output from the earliest ages that a synoptic history of art within reasonable bulk, and duly illustrated, was lacking till two years ago. The best till then was that of Richard Muther, but even this was in three volumes and poorly pictured. The translation of M. Saloman Reinach's "Apollo," under a heavy English title, supplied the want; but the new edition, just published by Heinemann, with the first French title, is still better. This has been revised by M. Reinach, and is now the best *résumé* of an infinite subject, neatly printed, with six hundred illustrations, on art paper, of the achievement of the ages. Sculpture and architecture are handled, as well as painted, by a writer of wide learning, racy style, modern sympathy, and tabloid brain. The pity is that M. Reinach is so tied to European lines, merely flipping at Japan, and ignoring, for instance, the Central American civilisations, that in their way are quite as wonderful as anything untouched by Greece. Decorative art, indeed, is too much missing. The translator (Florence Simmonds) adds some clever pages dealing with the later British art. She boldly illustrates George Henry with Turner and Whistler, and mis-spells the name of Orpen. An excellent bibliography completes each chapter.

In "Coillard of the Zambesi" (Fisher Unwin) Mr. C. W. Mackintosh describes a missionary career that may well take its place with the careers of Livingstone and Moffat. Born in 1834, François Coillard herded turkeys when six years old, began life in earnest as a gardener's boy at fourteen, discovered his true vocation during the religious revival in the Jura about 1851, and, surrendering himself to his calling, took holy orders, and sailed for South Africa in 1857. In Basutoland and Barotsiland, with rare visits to Europe, he spent over forty years. He entered the African mission field seeking "neither adventures nor ease"; but as a pioneer among savage tribes he had his full share of adventure—less than his share of such ease as may fall to the lot of a missionary. The tribal wars, and the war between Boers and Basutos, could not leave Coillard and his wife undisturbed. It was impossible to pursue their work without becoming involved in difficulties with powerful chiefs, and the life of this devoted couple was for many years one of almost incessant hardship and trouble. Once they were summarily expelled from Basutoland by the Boers; on another occasion they were held prisoners by Lobengula, at the time when that king's hostility to mission work prompted him to put to death, "ostensibly by accident," anyone suspected even of friendly feelings towards a missionary. As a tale of adventure the Coillards' life in South Africa is remarkable; as a mine of information concerning native usages, superstitions, and modes of thought it has

A COOKERY CLASS IN A GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL IN JAPAN.

Instruction in Western methods of cookery will be particularly useful in Japan, as it is very difficult to get dishes made of anything but rice.

real value; and as a record of mission work under exceptional difficulties it stands almost alone. It is impossible to read it without being deeply impressed by the devotion, ability, tact, and singleness of purpose which animated Coillard and his wife.

much patient and painstaking labour, and if the style sometimes errs on the side of prolixity the author contrives to give us a tolerably clear impression of the distinctive characteristics of the Japanese people. He shows us the new Japan that is rising upon the site of the old, and reveals the embarrassments inseparable from the process in a country which, adaptability notwithstanding, clings tenaciously to its traditions. There are at present "two Japans, the Japan of the Japanese leaders and the Japan of the Japanese people." It was the former we saw in the preparations for and conduct of, the war with Russia, meeting, however, the latter on a plane of patriotism; but occasion for such display of patriotism apart, the two are inimical one to the other, and Mr. Watson clearly opines that power will ultimately rest not with leaders but with people.

"An Observer in the Near East"

(Eveleigh Nash) is the title of a book by an anonymous author who wields a fluent pen and has all the courage of his anonymity. He has travelled in Serbia, Bulgaria, Roumania, and Turkey; he has visited Bosnia and Montenegro, and in the course of his wanderings has acquired some very strong opinions concerning the political situation in the vast area that has been termed, aptly but unpleasantly, the cesspool of Europe. He brings serious charges against the German Emperor and Emperor of Austria, declaring these rulers of Great Powers are inciting Bulgaria and Turkey to engage in war. It must be confessed that the author has made out a good case. Clearly he has some measure of inside knowledge, for he has been received in the best of Balkan society, and has been admitted to the confidence of some of those upon whom the maintenance of the existing status of the Balkan States depends. Unfortunately, the book suffers to no small extent through the writer's decision to suppress his name. It is difficult enough for the unbiased observer of Near Eastern politics to come to a safe conclusion even when he has travelled through a great part of the Balkan country and has received the confidence of rulers. Throughout the Near East men have axes to grind and political ends to serve, and before their capacity to say the thing that is not, the average tombstone must hide its diminished head. Our observer in the Near East is clever enough for his task, but he cannot hide the fact that he is a partisan; and though he has a large amount of interesting evidence to bring forward, and he can make out a very strong case against German and Austrian administration and intrigue, it is impossible for anyone, save our author, to forget that there is another side to the question. The future of the Balkans is on the knees of the gods. The "observer" has illustrated his book very pleasantly, and some of his interviews with Balkan statesmen are interesting.



Photo. Keystone View Co.

THE PROGRESS OF WOMEN'S EDUCATION IN JAPAN; PHYSICAL DRILL AT A GIRLS' SCHOOL.

The rôle of prophet is notoriously an unsatisfactory one; and despite the evidence of study and thought contained in Mr. Petrie Watson's "The Future of Japan" (Duckworth), we may doubt whether his forecast that "the strength and potency of the world . . . do not find a new centre, a reorganisation or a reconcentration in Japan" is to be accepted as the last word on the subject. Mr. Watson examines the possibilities of the Japanese future through every medium; he considers it by the light of the national character, attitude towards religion, education, politics, and industry, and he finds an adverse verdict. His book is the fruit of

thing that is not, the average tombstone must hide its diminished head. Our observer in the Near East is clever enough for his task, but he cannot hide the fact that he is a partisan; and though he has a large amount of interesting evidence to bring forward, and he can make out a very strong case against German and Austrian administration and intrigue, it is impossible for anyone, save our author, to forget that there is another side to the question. The future of the Balkans is on the knees of the gods. The "observer" has illustrated his book very pleasantly, and some of his interviews with Balkan statesmen are interesting.



Photo. Danenberg.

A DANCING CLASS IN A GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL IN JAPAN.



Photo. Danenberg.

A NEEDLEWORK CLASS IN A GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL IN JAPAN.

FRANCE'S DIFFICULT POLICE WORK IN MOROCCO: BOMBARDED CASA BLANCA.



1. THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE REPRESSIVE MOVEMENT; THE FRENCH CONSULATE.
2. NOW A HOSPITAL FOR THE WOUNDED; THE FRENCH CONSULATE AT CASA BLANCA.
3. ONE OF THE FANATICAL MEETINGS THAT LED TO THE DISTURBANCE.

4. THE MINARET, NOW DEMOLISHED, FROM WHICH THE FIRST SHOTS WERE FIRED.
5. THE FANATICS' FETISH AT CASA BLANCA: A POLE WRAPPED IN RAGS.
6. THE DESERT GATE, CASA BLANCA.—[Photo Campbell Gray.]
7. FILLING THE HAND THAT STRUCK: A DISTRIBUTION OF BREAD TO THE MOORS BY THE FRENCH CONSULATE.

The attack made by fanatical Moors on the French, Italian, and Spanish workmen engaged on the dock and tramway works at Casa Blanca has led to a most difficult situation, with which, however, France is perfectly able to deal. After a French guard was landed a treacherous Moorish attack necessitated a bombardment of the villages surrounding the town, and the ultimate destruction of the fortifications. The fighting has been very heavy, and during one encounter twenty thousand Moors were engaged. The dead numbered many hundreds. The town has been completely sacked by the fanatics. The French lost two men killed and fourteen wounded. There has been a general massacre of Jews.

A MILLION POUNDS FOR ART TREASURES:
FAMOUS MASTERPIECES FROM THE KANN COLLECTION.



1. MELEAGER OFFERING THE HEAD OF THE BOAR OF CALYDON
TO ATALANTA.—BY RUBENS.

3. PORTRAIT OF THE MARCHESA DURAZZO.—BY VAN DYCK.

2. PORTRAIT OF YOUNG KOEIJMANSZOOM VAN ABLASSERDAM.
BY FRANS HALS.

4. STUDY OF AN OLD MAN.—BY TIEPOLO.

The famous art collection made by the late Rudolphe Kann in his house in Paris has just been bought by Messrs. Duveen Brothers, of Old Bond Street, for the extraordinary price of a million pounds sterling. Mr. Kann, a great connoisseur himself, had the advice of the best art critics in forming a collection of the rarest and finest pictures and objects of art; and the result is a wonder among the wonderful collections in the world. The collection contains no fewer than eleven Rembrandts, of which four are produced on another page. The reproductions are made by permission of the purchasers, Messrs. Duveen Brothers.

THE KANN COLLECTION SOLD FOR A MILLION POUNDS:
FOUR OF THE REMBRANDTS.



1. AN OLD WOMAN CUTTING HER NAILS.—BY REMBRANDT.

3. HENDRICKJE STOFFELS, THE PAINTER'S SECOND WIFE.—BY REMBRANDT.

2. THE HEAD OF CHRIST.—BY REMBRANDT.

4. PORTRAIT OF HIS SON TITUS.—BY REMBRANDT.

The Rembrandts are the glory of the Kann Collection. Of the four reproduced, the first is the famous study of an old woman cutting her nails, a canvas as vividly alive as anything Rembrandt ever painted. It is the same old woman that he painted with the Bible, in a picture now at the Hermitage, St. Petersburg. The second is a superbly vigorous head of Christ. The portrait of Rembrandt's "Golden Lad," his son Titus, shows the boy at about fourteen. The "Hendrickje Stoffels" is a delightful realisation of the woman who was Rembrandt's mainstay in his last unhappy days. Reproductions by the courtesy of Messrs. Duveen Brothers, the purchasers.

ART · MUSIC · and the · DRAMA ·

ART NOTES.

THERE is a silly season in Bond Street, where, also, certain dragons are brought out and made much of. How long it has taken, or will take, for the 2500 people of "Geta and Caracalla" to have each his own modern visitor we do not know, but "Geta and Caracalla" is an August picture, and that hard-used person, the country cousin, dare not return to his family without having achieved the lifts and rich carpets of Messrs. Tooth's galleries any more than he may miss the Nelson Monument or a sight of some gentleman looking like the Prime Minister in Whitehall. And there is a second dragon at the Fine Art Society's. For it must not be thought that at the closing of the Academy's doors all the paintings purchased and unpurchased are guiltily withdrawn, either to the obscurity of the private collection, or to the dejected studios of St. John's Wood. Such a picture as Mr. Cadogan Cooper's is not allowed to go at once to its owner; the country cousin has his rights, surely, in a picture with a devil and a nunery, and no end of clap-trap expression and cheap sentiment. So much clap-trap does not occur,

A DUTCH TRIBUTE TO BEETHOVEN: A TEMPLE OF MUSIC NEAR BLOEMENDAAL.

A Palace to honour Beethoven will be built by the Dutch near the sea among the downs of Bloemendaal. This monument is the work of the celebrated Dutch architect Berlage, and is meant as a temple of music. There is room for 2500 people, and it will be used for summer festivals.

rather than in order, is found in the drawing called "Bettws," in the "Stone Ridge," and in some uncatalogued sketches to be found in a portfolio. The fuss of the "Stone Ridge" is

one of a crowd that, while it seems all confusion, is obeying the pressure of the police. While much fine Cotman may be recognised in the quieter drawings by Cox, the one example purporting to be by Cotman himself has nothing of his quality. Nor are the Old Masters in the same gallery quite themselves. The name of Rubens sits uneasily upon two canvases, and "Jacob Jordaens," "Teniers," and some others, would be better suited by the discreet and more suggestive label of "unknown."

The Grafton Galleries are filled—and the word means a great deal in Grafton Street—by members of La Société des Aquarellistes Français and La Société des Peintres de Marine. On the stairs, in the entrance, there is promise; the nursery charm of Bontet de Monvel and American-bar vulgarity of Albert Guillaume suggest that the exhibition, whether it be mostly for the nursery or the American-bar, will have character. But Guillaume and his kind do not occur again, and Bontet de Monvel is quite single in his charm. Perhaps no draughtsman, and certainly no French draughtsman, has such a kindly eye for children and the cleric. He never ridicules the child, to do which has been the stock joke of



A CURIOUS BAND IN BORNU,
WEST AFRICA.

except in certain novels, and these, too, by men of name, as Mr. Cadogan Cowper will probably remind us in his own defence; and cheapness is becoming rarer and rarer, even on the walls of Burlington House. So that the troubadour and the ribald nuns make a very good secondary dragon, and are in process of being etched by M. L. Ruet.

A remarkable collection of drawings by David Cox is to be seen at the Walker Gallery in New Bond Street. The most beautiful of these is the still vision of the River Wye, with a perfectly executed expanse of silver sky and lurid distant landscape. Its charm is in the easy perfection of technique, which so happily expresses the natural perfection and ease of the scene. There are other peaceful drawings still as those of Cotman or some early Turner; but the true Cox, whose eye learnt to be interested in confusion



CLARINET-PLAYERS IN THE SHAH'S
ORCHESTRA, TEHERAN.

QUAINT ORCHESTRAS IN
AFRICA AND THE EAST.

admirable; colours and planes fight one with another as they do in so many passages of Nature. But there is law somewhere, keeping out sheer riot; and the stones of the "Stone Ridge" remind



THE SOUDANESE GRAND ORCHESTRA AT THE COLONIAL
EXHIBITION, PARIS.

the English humourist, from Leech to Phil May; and his cleric should never be suppressed. And yet he does horribly naughty children as well as good ones, and inane priests as well as wise. The artistry of M. Binet's drawings of Versailles and of M. Henri Vollet's Chinese pictures, is easily recognised among such an array of artless water-colours. The "Pearl River, Canton"—which is in oil—of M. Henri Vollet and his "Inner Courtyard of a Merchant's House in China," have passages of excellent colour. The grey pavement of the courtyard, the red patch of blossom, the black of the merchant's hair, stand out in the vague evening light with wonderful effect. M. Vollet might well keep company with a more serious group of painters.

The Rev. Dr. Campbell is giving sittings to Mr. Mortimer Menpes for a series of portraits to be published, along with other illustrations, in a biographical "colour-book." E. M.



A NATIVE BAND IN BANGKOK.



THE ABYSSINIAN EMPEROR'S ORCHESTRA.

BRIGANDAGE, INTERNATIONAL COURTESY, FIRE, AND DYNAMITE.



Brigand Chief

Photo. Zepdy.

BRIGANDAGE IN MACEDONIA: AN ENGLISHMAN'S CAPTORS AND PART OF HIS RANSOM RECAPTURED.

Englishmen have had an unpleasant reminder of Macedonian brigands in the adventure of Colonel Elliot, the head of the Macedonian gendarmerie, who escaped from an armed band after shooting five of his assailants. The photograph shows the captors of Mr. Robert Abbott, an Englishman, seized in Salonica four months ago. On the table is part of the £13,600 paid as his ransom.



KODAK, LATE FASHODA. A NAME CHANGED TO BLOT OUT AN UNPLEASANT MEMORY.

The "Entente Cordiale" has had one curious result—the altering of the name of Fashoda to Kodak, in order to obliterate the rather painful memories associated with that place. The mud huts in the photograph are the remains of the fort occupied by Major Marchand at the time of the famous incident.



Photo. L. J. ...

THE DOMINION'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE QUEEN VICTORIA MEMORIAL: THE CANADA GATES AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

The great scheme of decorative architecture in front of Buckingham Palace is now making steady progress. The Dominion of Canada has contributed some splendid wrought-iron gates with designs emblematic of the country of the maple leaf. These have now been placed in position.



Photo. Illustrations Bureau.

NEW YORK'S PLAYGROUND BURNT OUT: THE RUINS OF CONEY ISLAND.

On July 28 thirty acres of New York's great pleasure-resort were destroyed by fire. It was said to have originated in the dropping of a cigarette. About two hundred pleasure-establishments were destroyed. The loss amounted to £200,000, and two thousand people were rendered homeless.



Photo. ...

THE DYNAMITE TERROR ON THE RAND: THE WRECKED BILLIARD-ROOM OF KILFOIL'S HOTEL.

On July 12 a terrific dynamite outrage, believed to be the work of strikers, took place at Kilfoil's Hotel, Boksburg, South Africa. The explosion occurred in the bath-room, and the charge crashed down through the ceiling of the billiard-room, killing a Mr. Lewis and a Mr. Oliver, who were sitting at the place marked X. Part of the roof of the building was blown off.

SCIENCE

NATURAL HISTORY



SCIENCE JOTTINGS

THE PURSUIT OF THE CRIMINAL.

FOR mankind, not merely in their later stages of development, but even in the early days of human evolution, the pursuit of the criminal is a task which has ever exercised a distinct fascination over the race.

Doubtless, the hunting down of an enemy in the history of the savage was a game akin to the pursuit of the quarry demanded for food. Hunting things is a primitive instinct, indeed, which, crops up without much breaking of the strain in our most modern life.

The criminal in the dock presents also another phase of this hunt of the human. He loses none of the interest with which his career has invested him when justice arraigns him at the bar. One is often forced to think, when watching a great criminal trial, that a game, a very grave serious game of life, is being played out step by step before one's eyes. The stake is the prisoner's life, and the counsel for the prosecution and defence are the players, while the jury are the interested spectators with a deep stake in the issue, and the judge is the arbiter who sees that the game is fairly



A MONSTROSITY IN LOCOMOTIVES: A UNIQUE HIGH-SPEED ENGINE.

This unique locomotive has been built by Messrs. Henschel and Sons, of Cassel, for high-speed service between Hamburg and Berlin. The engine has been housed throughout its entire length in sheet-iron, so built as to offer the least possible resistance to the air. The driver's cabin is in front, and is quite separate from the stoker's. The engine is built to run at a speed of eighty-two miles an hour.

instincts which lead him on the scent of his prey, and which accustom him to the tricks and devices whereby the criminal endeavours to cover up his tracks.

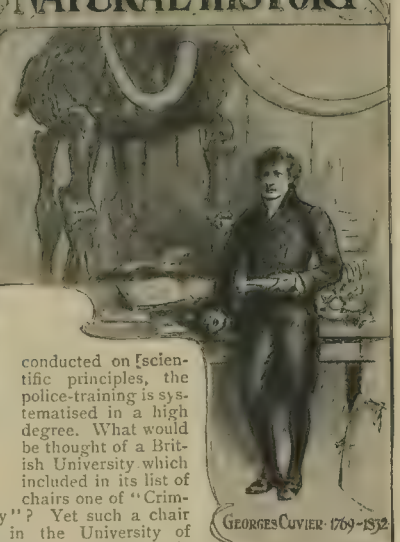


STEEL GIRDERS YIELDING TO THE ARC: NOTE THE POUSED METAL BELOW THE GROOVE.

A HINT FOR THE ENTERPRISING BURGLAR: CUTTING STEEL WITH THE ELECTRIC ARC.

During the construction of the new Hoffmann House, Broadway, New York, electricity was used to cut the interlocking steel piling used for the foundation. Owing to the unevenness of the underlying rock the piling projected unevenly above the proper level, and so necessitated the cutting. A current of 50 volts was used. The piling itself was connected with one electrode, and against this the carbon electrode was pressed, thus completing the circuit and producing the arc which fused the metal at the point of contact. The operators had to protect their faces, as even at a distance of eleven feet from the arc the carbon dust and fumes festered the tips and hurt the eyes. The heat also blistered the skin. Ten feet of piling can be cut in eight hours. (Photos, Topical.)

As yet in this country we have no schools of criminology other than our great police establishments present, but abroad, where, as in France particularly, the pursuit of the evil-doer, and his identification likewise, are



GEORGES CUVIER: 1769-1832

conducted on [scientific principles, the police-training is systematised in a high degree. What would be thought of a British University which included in its list of chairs one of "Criminology"? Yet such a chair exists in the University of Prague, and Dr. Hans Gross is its occupant. He has written "Criminal Investigation" (The Specialist Press) for the education of "magistrates, police officers, and lawyers" in the art and science of crime-detection, and his book has been adapted and translated by two barristers practising at the Madras Bar. There is also a Professor of Criminal Law at Nancy, and he approves very highly indeed of the work of his Prague confrère.

This remarkable volume is a text-book intended for the education of the man who, in any capacity, is charged with the work of investigating crime. No doubt certain phases of this work concern the medical jurist equally with the magistrate and police officer, and every British medical man requires to study medical jurisprudence as an essential part of his curriculum. But Dr. Gross goes far outside the purely medical aspects of criminology. He has chapters on the detective officer himself, on the



A FISH THAT BUILDS A STONE HOUSE: THE NEST-BUILDING CHUB ON ITS DWELLING.

These curious nests are described by Dr. Alfred G. Wilson in a recent number of the American "Naturalist," by whose courtesy we are enabled to reproduce the photographs.—

played. What moves and twists this great drama of the law exhibits!—and how even apparent trivialities will turn the edge of circumstance and alter the bias for or against the man in the dock! Every trial is in its way a story, written in characters often sordid, frequently revolting, and leading to a dénouement which may be as startling as that of a sensational novel, or as grim as even the goddess of tragedy could conceive.

The story of crime—investigation will always interest us, because, again, we read the story of the old pastime of hide-and-seek, which time has immortalised. The detective of fiction is a personage usually endowed with marvellous, one might frequently add, superhuman powers, that lead him to indisputable conclusions regarding the criminal and his crime. The detective of reality is a much less brilliant personage, but in respect of the steady application of experience to the tracking of his quarry, to the accumulation of evidence, and to the piecing together of the often widely detached scraps of testimony which he discovers to form a consistent story, I should not hesitate to say the trained policeman is a far greater man, than his compeer of the story-books. He has had to pass through a training in the force such as enables a shrewd, observant officer to develop those



A FISH THAT BUILDS A STONE HOUSE: THE CHUB'S NEST AT LOW WATER (THE CAMERA-CASE IS 8½ IN. LONG).

—The nests are exposed to view at low water. Naturalists are doubtful as to which chub builds the nest, whether *Semotilus corporalis* or *Simotilus atromaculatus*.

examination of witnesses, and on inspection of localities. Then he lets us into the secrets of the practices of criminals in the way of disguises, signals, and so forth, and even discourses on the slang terms they employ. He shows how casts of footprints may be taken, how plans may be drawn, how bloodstains are to be recognised, and how ciphers may be read. Then comes education on the principles on which schemes of thieving and cheating are worked. How bodily injuries are caused is another topic fully treated, and even arson and boiler explosions are dealt with as topics the investigation of which demands special education and training.

It is a novel idea, in Britain at least, to find such a work published as a police text-book, and I doubt not our detective force will welcome its appearance. Even if the detective, like the poet, is held to be born and not made, it is obviously equally worthy of consideration that aptitude in the detection of crime is a matter in which education, practice, and training must count for much in evolving the astute sleuth-hound who, once set on the track, follows the hunt to the end. That which most impressed me in Dr. Gross's book was the lesson conveyed very frequently in his pages of the importance of apparently trivial things in the detection of crime. This lesson is continually being repeated. ANDREW WILSON.



HOW THE ELECTRIC ARC IS APPLIED TO CUT THE STEEL GIRDER.

THE SHIP OF THE DESERT ON A SEA OF SAND.

PHOTOGRAPH BY A. BOUGAULT, TOULON.



A SCOUT IN THE SAHARA.

The photograph was taken in the Sahara, and is one of the most remarkable realisations that the camera has ever secured of the ocean-like effect of the waste of sand.

PEACEMAKERS AT WORK: AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL RECORD OF THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

PHOTOGRAPH BY FRANK

[illegible]

Ressault [France], 76. *Lien-Coul*, 78. *Garde-Sablon* (Great Britain), 79. F. E. F. Dos Santos Lisboa (Angola), 80. M. A. Baptista Pereira (Bulgaria), 81. Y. C. S. Linnard (Belgium), 82. M. Mitchell (Belgium), 83. Pelli (France), 84. Sir Edwin Fry (Great Britain), 85. M. Iran-Karandjoghlu (Bulgaria), 86. M. Léon Bourgeois (France), 87. Erwan Vianarou (Hungary), 88. M. Tees-Sun China, 89. M. Tcha-H-Tchou China, 90. M. Henry Parfait (France), 91. M. A. Diomède (Greece), 92. M. José Machado (Guatemala), 93. Admiral Arago (France), 94. Mo Tsung-Tsang (China), 95. Mr. H. R. Whitehouse (China), 96. M. No (China), 97. M. No (China), 98. W. Foster (China), 99. M. Fromang (France), 100. G. Spassky (Greece), 101. Barro de la Torre (Spain), 102. J. B. Hays (United States), 103. J. B. Hays (United States), 104. Amosel (France), 105. Captain Lazare (France), 106. M. de la Sierra, Calvo Spain, 107. Colonel W. J. General

[illegible][illegible]

A BEEHIVE OF ENGINEERING INDUSTRY:
THE NEW NILE BARRAGE.



TOWARDS A STILL HIGHER NILE: THE PROGRESS OF THE BARRAGE AT ESNEH.

The new Nile dam at Esneh will still further increase the fertility of Egypt, but it will submerge many of the most interesting archaeological remains, including the temples of Philae. The works were under the supervision of the late Sir Benjamin Baker, and are being carried on by Mr. Hurtzig. Sir John Aird is the contractor.—[PHOTOGRAPH SUPPLIED BY BOLAK.]

PERILS OF THE GROUSE'S EARLY LIFE.—No. II.: EGG-RAIDERS.

DRAWN BY G. E. LODGE.



HOODED CROWS RAIDING A GROUSE'S NEST.

The second of our series of charming drawings by Mr. Lodge, illustrating the causes of scarcity of grouse, shows one of the most daring enemies of the game at work. The hooded crow is a most audacious nest-raider, and is particularly fond of the grouse's eggs.

THE BALLOON AS A SPY: MILITARY OPERATIONS VIEWED FROM THE AIR.



HUMAN FIGHTING ANTS: MOVEMENTS OF AN ARMY CORPS VIEWED FROM A BALLOON.



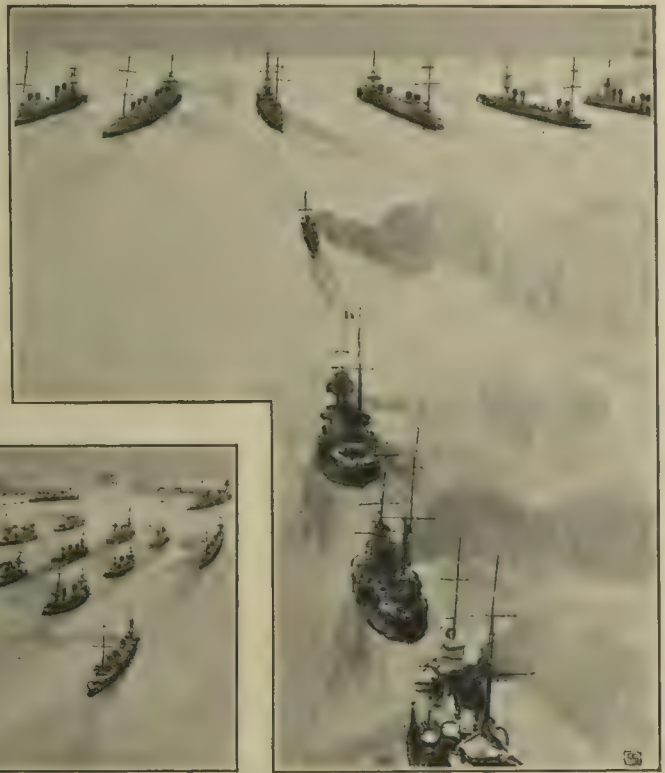
HUMAN MINING ANTS: MILITARY MINING VIEWED FROM A HEIGHT OF ONE THOUSAND FEET.

The success of the "Patrie" has led our French contemporary, "L'Illustration," to give in anticipation some extracts from the imaginary journal of an aeronautic officer on active service in 1908. The writer sketches the incidents of a reconnaissance from a dirigible balloon, and the illustrations actually taken during operations add the last touch of realism to his account.

HOW A FRENCH FLEET IS GUARDED BY ITS CRUISERS: MANŒUVRES THAT MAY BE PRACTISED IN EARNEST ON THE MOROCCO COAST.



CLEARING THE WAY FOR BATTLE-SHIPS:
ADVANCE CRUISERS IN "FAN" FORMATION.



CLEARING THE WAY FOR BATTLE-SHIPS:
ADVANCE CRUISERS IN "RAKE" FORMATION.



A LIGHT CRUISER SQUADRON DRAWN ROUND
A FLEET OF BATTLE-SHIPS.



A POLYGON OF LIGHT PROTECTING A FLEET MOORED FOR THE NIGHT.

The first of these evolutions, practised by the French Navy, shows how a fleet of battle-ships is guarded by cruisers in the "fan" formation. The advance cruisers steam off in radiating courses, and rejoin the fleet at a given rendezvous. In the second, the "rake" formation, the advance cruisers form the teeth, and the line of battle-ships the handle of the rake. In the third the cruiser squadron envelops the fleet in a square formation; and in the last a polygon of searchlight rays is flung round a fleet moored for the night.



A ROYAL WRITER: PRINCESS DAGMAR OF DENMARK.

Princess Dagmar, who is only sixteen, has published anonymously a charming book on Scandinavian wild flowers. Her birthday, May 23, is the same as that of Linnaeus, the father of botany.

rite, but they could not be favourable to the Italian police.

Naturally, Italians and Catholics protested, and demanded a view of the evidence for the facts. The evidence was that somebody had mentioned the circumstance at a *table d'hôte* dinner in an Italian inn. Nothing more definite could be found, as far as my memory goes; the myth sank out of sight, and is probably forgotten.

But, as we learn from Miss Marian C. Harrison, in *Folk-Lore*, a religious rite almost as extraordinary survives—not secretly, but publicly—at Cocullo, in the Abruzzi mountains. The place is on the frontier of the lands of the ancient Marsi, who, says Miss Harrison, "were renowned of old for their magic arts and their power over serpents." The lady does not tell us the name of the ancient author who reports that the Marsi (like the Moqui tribe in North America) are born serpent-charmers, and "immune" from the bites of poisonous snakes. Somebody must look up the Marsi in classical literature, for perhaps the story may be only a fable of the modern people of Cocullo.

It is certain, however, that in Athens you might have seen a famous orator, the leader of the anti-Imperialist party, running about the streets very scantily clad, waving serpents in his hands, and uttering savage ejaculations. When I say that "it is certain," I only mean that, to the best of my memory, Demosthenes, in one of his speeches, accuses Æschines of dancing in this Athenian snake-dance.

We want to know whether the Attic snakes were poisonous or not; and whether, if poisonous, their fangs had been drawn. The fangs of the rattlesnakes handled in their sacred dance by the Moquis have not been drawn, and rattlesnakes are undeniably venomous. The whole circumstances are described by the late Captain Bourke, of the U.S. Cavalry, in an interesting book, "The Snake Dance of the Moquis."

Meanwhile Miss Harrison does not enlighten us as to the species of the serpents at Cocullo, nor tell us if they are venomous, or if their fangs have been drawn. But the Archpriest of Cocullo, named Loreto Marchione, tells us about the Saint in whose honour the serpent rite is performed. He is St. Domenico of Cocullo (born 950, died 1031), and "tradition relates that he left a tooth at Cocullo as a token of preservation from hydrophobia, the bites of poisonous serpents, and toothache."

Miss Harrison went to Cocullo last year, and, on May 3, saw the whole performance; she gives photographs of some of the scenes. The local *Serpari*, or serpent-men, pass many days in collecting snakes, which they feed on milk and sometimes. The *Serpari* "carried the coils of live snakes round neck and arm and in

their bare hands"—just like Æschines and the Moquis—before the statue of St. Domenico, which is wreathed with serpents like the figures in the Laocoon group, who, as the American critic said, "seem to be



A GRATING IN A PRIVATE HOUSE AT CORDOVA.



A GENERAL VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF THE MOSQUE, CORDOVA.



MOORISH ARCHES IN THE CATHEDRAL, CORDOVA

Photographs reproduced from "Cordova" by permission of the publisher, Mr. John Lane.

catching rather large eels." They do not look lively in the photograph: a *Serpari* is holding the tail of one of them. They seem about three feet long, but, I repeat,

MR. RAMSAY COLLES.

Who is editing the works of George Darley for Messrs. Routledge.

they are the reverse of lively, and possibly they have been drugged. Still they sometimes wriggle away, and are caught and replaced by the bystanders.

When the rite is ended, the snakes are counted. A fixed price per head is paid to the *Serpari*, and then, I am sorry to say, the poor creatures are killed. Why they are killed, if they are not poisonous, does not appear, and, even if they are poisonous to strangers, they cannot harm the people of Cocullo. The ancient Psylli, in classic times, claimed similar powers over serpents, if my memory is good for anything; it locates the Psylli rather vaguely in Asia Minor. Someone has guessed that the Psylli were a totem group of serpents.

Conceive the statue of St. Domenico in the church, near the high altar, covered with wriggling serpents! Look at the Snake-men, in white shirts, round jackets,

waistcoats, trousers, and Albert watch-chains! How prehistoric the snakes are, in a religious rite of Catholicism! how modern are all the surroundings! Miracles are wrought, at least they used to be wrought, about 1640, according to a written record of that date. The dust of the sanctuary is used as insect-destroying powder; Mrs. Thomas Carlyle, that great insecticide, would have found it useful. Miss Harrison does not say that she saw any miracles, not even cures of toothache.

Worms, if not serpents, cause

toothache. At the age of five, I saw my younger brother undergo a cure for toothache at the hands of the local medicine-man of Selkirk. I was shown the worms in a basin of warm water. But I do not remember that my brother was any the better.

CORDOVA.

MR. ALBERT F. CALVERT gossips quite pleasantly about Cordova in his book of that name (John Lane). To be sure he has nothing very new to say, but then, of course, the town is very old; and he does not say it very well, but then again he has some dozen books dealing with Spain in course of publication, and however eager a man may be to deal with the kingdom of Alfonso XIII., he can hardly hope to exhaust the possibilities of every city, since each demands the service of a devoted specialist. It may be said for the "Spanish Series" that the books are well bound and printed, that the letterpress, even if it is not inspiring, is readable, and that some of the illustrations are quite good. Certainly the "holy and learned" city of Cordova cannot have too many historians. So great is its fascination, so distinct is its personality, that the most frivolous traveller who has spent twenty-four hours within its boundaries is bound to receive an impression that will not readily fade.

Mr. Calvert has not exhausted Cordova, but his book will at least make new friends for that fascinating city, and on this account the author deserves well of his public, even if the majority of his readers would have preferred to dispense with history and gather from the printed page some picture of the life that the city sees to-day. For in the one Spanish city where the memories of Moorish rule will never be quite obliterated the present is hardly less attractive than the past.

MRS. CORNWALLIS-WEST (LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL). Who is Editing her Reminiscences.

A PARIS NERVE-SPECIALIST PHOTOGRAPHS PRAYERS:
THE GROWTH OF SPIRITUALISM AND CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.



AN INVOCATION; A STRANGE APPARITION FROM THE
SPIRIT WORLD.



A PRAYER PHOTOGRAPHED; THE SPIRITUAL LIGHT
IN ECSTATIC SUPPLICATION.



A GOOD THOUGHT CAUGHT IN THE ACT
BY DR. BARADUC'S APPARATUS



A COLUMN OF PRAYER ASCENDING FROM THE EIFFEL TOWER,
PARIS.



A CATARACT OF CURATIVE FORCE AT
LOURDES DURING A MIRACLE.



A WHIRLWIND OF ETHER; SAD AND VIOLENT THOUGHTS
AS THEY APPEAR TO THE CAMERA.



A NIGHTMARE PHOTOGRAPHED.



THE BEAUTIFUL FORM OF A BENEDICTION.



THE DESCENT OF CURATIVE BENEDICTIONS.

THE OTHER WORLD PHOTOGRAPHED!—DR. BARADUC'S EXTRAORDINARY PICTURES.

Aldershot has taken to Christian Science, and a fashionable congregation of earnest military people has been formed in the great military station. One of the most curious manifestations of the growth of Spiritualism is the attempt of Dr. Baraduc, the eminent nerve-specialist of Paris, to photograph souls and psychic manifestations. He believes that he can capture upon the sensitive plate records of mental vibrations, which sounds perilously like Materialism. The pictures he has lent us are extremely interesting, but, of course, our readers will inevitably take them with the proverbial grain of salt.

[SEE ARTICLE ON ANOTHER PAGE.]



NATIVE FISHERMAN FLOATING ON A HOLLOWED GOURD
IN THE SOKOTO RIVER.



CURIOUS HAIRDRESSING OF GIRL WATER-CARRIERS
AT SOKOTO.



CONVICTS CHAINED BY THE LEG: WORKING ON THE FORT AT SOKOTO.



DONKEY - PANNIERS FOR SALE IN THE MARKET PLACE AT SOKOTO.

WHERE THE RAILWAY IS BRINGING CIVILISATION: A FUTURE HUNTING-GROUND FOR TOURISTS IN WEST AFRICA.

The progress of the railway in the West African Protectorate will do as much as armed force to pacify and civilise the country. Within a few years the tourist will be able to visit the curious tribes of Nigeria, and to study these primitive peoples.



THE "QUAIL" CUT IN TWO: SHOWING THE SLEEPING-QUARTERS.
WHERE THE MEN WERE AT THE TIME OF THE COLLISION.



THE BUCKLED BOWS OF THE "KESTREL": THE VESSEL DRY-DOCKED
AT PORTSMOUTH.

THE PERILS OF NIGHT MANOEUVRES WITH DESTROYERS: THE "QUAIL" AND "KESTREL" CUT IN TWO.

In the early hours of August 7, when the torpedo-destroyer "Quail" was manoeuvring off Swanage repelling a mimic night attack, she was rammed by the destroyer "Attentive" at full speed. The bows of the "Quail" were cut clean off. Ten men who were asleep on the forecastle had a narrow escape. Several were slightly injured. On the following night the destroyer "Kestrel" was rammed by the "Teviot" at full speed, and also had her bows cut away. The "Teviot" escaped with her stem slightly bent. Fortunately no one was injured.

HOW THEY TOOK THEIR CURE TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER.



IN THE HOT BATHS AT LEUK IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

At the moment when Society, headed by the King, is rushing off for its cure at Marienbad, it is very interesting to recall how the eighteenth century went to the healing waters at Leuk. People had to stay in the bath for hours, and were provided with floating chess-boards, writing-tables, and work-tables, just as they are at Droitwich at the present day. A most interesting account of German curative baths of bygone days will be found in Mr. Alfred Martin's "*Deutsches Badewesen in Vergangenheit und Gegenwart*," published by Eugen Diederichs, of Jena.



SOUTHERN EUROPE IN ENGLAND: A RELIGIOUS PROCESSION AT HASTINGS.

The photograph might almost be taken for a scene on the Riviera. It is really a Roman Catholic pilgrimage which was held on Wednesday of last week at Hastings. The pilgrims went in procession to the shrine of St. Mary in the ruined Hastings Castle.



"ON THE SANDS" AT POPLAR: L.C.C. PROVISION FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

For the sake of those children in the East-End who cannot go to the seaside the London County Council has established a sand-pit at the entrance of Blackwall Tunnel. There the children enjoy digging and building sand castles.



A PALACE OF DUTIES: NEW YORK'S MAGNIFICENT NEW CUSTOM HOUSE.

New York's stringent Customs are beautifully housed. The new palace is worthy of the officials who exist to see that millionaires and their wives do not exploit the art of the polite smuggler.



GENERAL BOOTH'S WELCOME AT CARDIFF DURING HIS MOTOR TOUR.

On August 10 General Booth arrived in his motor at Cardiff, where he had a great public ovation. He went in procession to the City Hall, where he was received by the Lord Mayor, Sir William Crossman, the first Labour Knight.

Mappin & Webb

LTD.
(MAPPIN BROS. INCORPORATED.)

"Prince's Plate."



Soup Tureen, Prince's Plate, fluted, with revolving cover.
9 in., £6 0 0; 10 in., £6 10 0; 11 in., £8 0 0.

**Guaranteed to Wear like Silver
for ever.**

London Showrooms:

158, OXFORD ST. (WEST END),
2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST. (CITY),
220, REGENT ST. (WEST END).

SHEFFIELD. MANCHESTER. PARIS. NICE. BIARRITZ. JOHANNESBURG.

The Allenburys' Foods



"For two years was yours only."

THE SIMPLEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL
METHOD OF INFANT FEEDING.

WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET TO
Allen & Hanburgs Ltd., LOMBARD STREET, London.

Is a
Cheque for £100
of any use to you?

The Proprietors of

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

Are offering valuable cash prizes to the readers of this paper who correctly forecast the number of Births registered in the United Kingdom for the three months ending September 30th, 1907, as certified in the Official Return of the Registrar-General for that period.

In the event of no competitor sending the exact figures the prizes will be awarded to those sending the nearest estimates.

First Prize = £100.

Second Prize, £50. Third Prize, £25.

Five Prizes of £5 each. 50 Prizes of £1 each.

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP COUPON

I estimate the No. of Births in the United Kingdom for
the three months ending Sept. 30, 1907, to be

Name

Address

To assist competitors in their forecasts we give the official figures for the past four years, as follows:

Three months ending September 30th, 1903	-	298,983
" " " 1904	-	295,845
" " " 1905	-	294,162
" " " 1906	-	292,227

READ CONDITIONS CAREFULLY.

The above Coupon must be sent attached to an OUTSIDE wrapper of a 4d. Tablet of WRIGHT'S Coal Tar Soap. It is sold in Tablets at 4d. each or box of 3 for 1s. of all chemists and stores. Competitors sending any other wrapper than Wright's will be disqualified. Competitors may send as many estimates as they like, provided a wrapper as above is attached to each coupon. If two competitors should send the exact figures, the first and second prizes will be added together and equally divided. If three competitors are correct, the third prize will be added to the first and second and divided equally in a similar way, and so on, according to the number of correct replies.

The decision of the Managing Director will be final.

No correspondence can be entertained, but additional coupons can be obtained from the proprietors by sending a stamped and directed envelope, with a request for the number required. Competitors must mark legibly on the top left-hand corner of envelope "REQUEST."

Last day for receiving replies, September 30, 1907.

Owing to the time that elapses before the official returns are issued, the result cannot be announced until Jan. 1 next, on which day it will appear in the "London Daily Mail," "Dublin Irish Times," and "Glasgow Daily Record."

Address: "BIRTHS," Wright's Coal Tar Soap,

66/68, PARK STREET, LONDON, S.E.

LADIES' PAGE.

IN past times, before the dawn of *l'Entente Cordiale*, the travelling Englishwoman was the favourite butt of the French caricaturist. She was depicted as possessing huge, projecting teeth, shoes like canoes, ill-fitting clothes, usually of a blatant striped material, and a squashed hat. Probably the vision never had a materialised reality; but, at any rate, it is no longer a true portrait in the remotest degree. English ladies do not even make travel an occasion for wearing out their oldest clothes, but realise that comfort and propriety alike demand a specially neat and immaculate *costume de voyage*. The coat-and-skirt style is pre-eminently suitable. A well-cut and plain "tailor-made" shirt, with a neat belt and soft necktie, is to be worn under the coat, so that when the weather is warm the outer garment can be discarded temporarily, while it is at hand to be resumed as the sun goes down or the wind rises with a chill on its wings. The American woman, who is a very practical person, is blind to the virtues of a thin woollen cloth for a travelling-dress, and pins her faith instead to taffetas. A short skirt and a bolero or a much-tucked blouse-bodice (which she calls "a waist") of olive-green, navy, or cigar-brown taffetas, is almost a uniform with our American visitors on globe-trotting intent. The silk gown has its advantages for travelling purposes certainly; it does not hold the dust, and it is very light in weight, both points of high importance to consider; then a little rain does not damage it, and it has always a certain degree of smartness. But, on the other hand, it is decidedly a perishable, almost a fragile, fabric to subject to the hard uses of travel, and on the whole I think the ordinary English choice of a light-weight wool is most practical. Alpaca has some devotees who claim for it virtues like those above enumerated for taffetas; but what a harsh, ungraceful material alpaca is, in truth! Tussock silk is very comfortable, does not crush, and is nice-looking *en voyage*, but it soils easily, and gets roughened on the surface, so that if worn hard or long it becomes absolutely shabby and dowdy.

Who would have thought that men's fashions change sufficiently to affect trade? Here, however, is a large dyeing company reporting that no profits have been made because the plain fabrics that are its special product have been out of fashion, and men are all wearing "fancies"! Women's autumn dresses will not help the unfortunate company in question, as the new materials appear to be nearly all "fancies"; if that is the proper word for striped, diagonal, and parti-coloured woollen fabrics. I have inspected the bales of new material that have just been brought into a large London house to fill the space made by the happily ended "clearance sales." The variety of design is infinite, but there is nearly always a design;



HAND-PAINTED GAUZE GOWN.

A charming dress of white gauze bordered with rose-pink, and hand-painted with roses, corsage to correspond.

plain "suitings" are but sparingly represented. Many of the materials, when closely inspected, are seen to contain three colours, but they are usually so daintily harmonised and so cleverly mingled that the effect at a short distance is quite refined. Thus, purple, green, and brown threads are mixed, but the prevailing effect is that of heather on a hillside in Devon, backed by yellow gorse and brown-green grass. A rich blue is the chief effect produced by a fabric that also has three threads—blue, chocolate-brown, and heliotrope. Pale grey, Nattier blue, and bronze-green, again, produce a charming whole of a rather light grey-blue tone.

Strong in their conviction that for anybody to try Wright's coal-tar soap, which is healthy, pleasant in odour, and good for the skin, is to use it thereafter, the proprietors have set out a simple prize scheme, of which all the details are to be found in an advertisement in our columns to-day. The first prize is £100, and the guess is so simple that it is worth the little trouble of trying. Every competitor has to send a coupon from the wrapper of a fourpenny tablet of Wright's coal-tar soap.

Reverting to the subject of men's fashions, and to the excessive "dressiness" of the stronger sex in many historical periods, I am reminded that little boys' dress remained gay in colour long after their elders had sunk far into the dull browns, Navy blues, bottle-greens, and invisible purples, through which they passed to the unspeakably uninteresting male costume of the Victorian era, continuing even unto this day. It was, perhaps, the excesses of the dandies of revolutionary France, the "Incroyables," with their vivid colours, their striped nether garments, and huge pointed revers to their coats, and their feathered hats and other absurdities, that killed out anything worth calling costume among men. But I have a quaint colour-print, dated 1820, showing two small boys playing top, one of whom is clad in an emerald-green complete costume, and the other is yet more gay in bright yellow trousers and a pink jacket. Earlier by forty years is "Rainy-Day Smith's" account of his watching "the young gentlemen of Mr. Fountayne's boarding-school," which was held near what is now Regent's Park in the remains of an Elizabethan palace that later had become Oxford House, the original home of the famous collection of books of Robert Harley, Earl of Oxford, now in the British Museum as the Harleian Library. About 1780 this old house was a fashionable boys' school, and Smith stood in High Street, Marylebone, to watch "the young gentlemen" going to church. "My youthful eyes were dazzled with the various colours of the dresses of the youths, who walked two by two, some in pea-green, some in sky-blue, others in brightest scarlet. Many of them wore gold-laced hats, and the flowing locks of others, at that time allowed to remain uncut at schools, fell over their shoulders. The scholars amounted to about one hundred." Imagine the lads of to-day invited to tog up in scarlet and pale blue to go to church in procession!

F. L. MENA.

VINOLIA SOAP.

On the
One Hand

Health demands Vinolia.

It cleanses the pores of the skin gently yet thoroughly, and enables them to perform those functions so necessary to health and comeliness.

For
Health.On the
Other Hand

Beauty deserves Vinolia.

It is the best. The pure and healing oils which form the basis of its composition soothe and nourish the cuticle, and leave the skin soft, smooth, and refreshed.

For
Beauty.

Premier 4d.; Floral 6d.; Medical 8d.; Toilet (Otto) 10d.; Vestal 2/6.

A Good "TACK."

No yacht should sail without a good supply of TILIA BISCUITS on board. The nourishing and sustaining properties of Tilia Biscuits are far beyond those of the ordinary kind. For the same reason TILIA COCOA is invaluable.

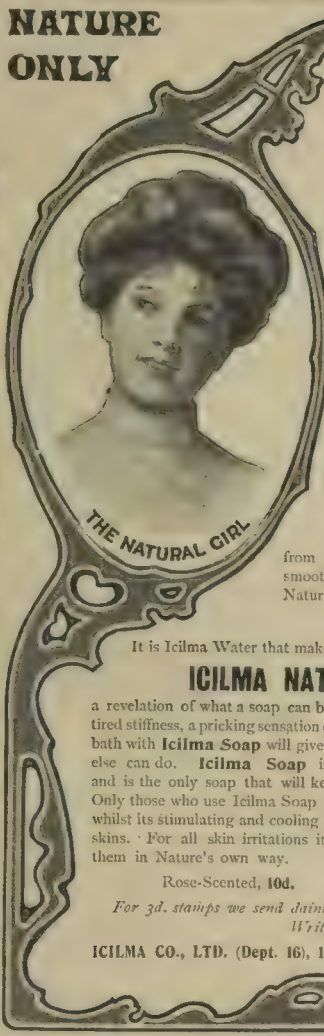
TILIA BISCUITS

Tilia Biscuits contain about 20 p.c. of Tilia, the concentrated goodness—the proteid—of the finest milk. Plain, Sweet, Wholemeal, or Ginger-nuts, 1/- and 2/-; Tilia Shortbread, 1/- and 2/6; Tilia Powder and Cocoa, 9d., 1/4, and 2/6. All in air-tight tins.

SAMPLES of TILIA Biscuits, Shortbread, Cocoa and Powder will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps by PEEK, FREAN & CO., Ltd., 11 Dept., 270, Drummond Rd., S.E.



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Icilma Water, drawn from a natural spring in Northern Africa, is the active agent that makes Icilma Fluor Cream and Icilma Natural Water Soap unique for the skin. The reason is that Icilma Water possesses alone the power of stimulating the skin-circulation and thus bringing the pure blood along—only source of life, health and nourishment for the skin. That is what makes deliciously scented, soft, snowy, greaseless

ICILMA FLUOR CREAM

so different from all other creams; it is the only cream that has any real action on the skin-circulation, thus preserving from sunburn, wind or cold, and imparting the smooth, pearly transparency, chief attribute of Natural Beauty. Invaluable, also, for insect bites.

Price 1/-, 1/9.

It is Icilma Water that makes rose-scented

ICILMA NATURAL WATER SOAP

a revelation of what a soap can be. Who has not felt after violent exercise a tired stiffness, a prickling sensation caused by sluggish skin-circulation? A tepid bath with Icilma Soap will give a lasting sense of cool comfort that nothing else can do. Icilma Soap is invaluable for hard or brackish waters, and is the only soap that will keep gouty or rheumatic skins soft and clear. Only those who use Icilma Soap know what it is to keep the skin quite clean, whilst its stimulating and cooling action prevents irritation in the most delicate skins. For all skin irritations it is the only soap that can calm and heal them in Nature's own way.

Rose-Scented, 10d.

Unscented (half strength), 5d.

For 3d. stamps we send dainty Samples of both Soap and Cream.

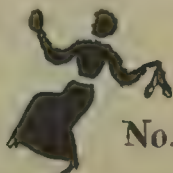
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COMPETITION: NO FEES.

We offer ten Book Prizes for the best "last line" to the following Limerick. The prizes are volumes from our popular Buttercup Library, first-rate novels by well-known authors. All that competitors have to do is to send in their "last line" by letter or postcard, addressed Limerick Dept., Chiswick Polish Co., whose decision will be final. Replies must be received within seven days from date of issue, and must give name of paper. Names of the ten prize winners and a new Limerick will appear in our advertisement this day fortnight.



No. I.

A lively young lady of Lea
Said "No heavy brushing for me
On boots and on shoes
For I constantly use

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH

Is the best for the leather of all boots, box calf glaze kid, etc. It is waterproof and preservative and requires no hard brushing, only a rub with a cloth or pad. In tins, 2d., 4d., 6d. OUTFIT, 1/4 Of Grocers, Bootmakers, Leather Merchants, etc.

BUTTERCUP METAL POLISH.

As used in Royal Army and Navy, etc., etc. Resists damp. Does not scratch. In tins, 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. Of Grocers, Oilmen, etc.

FREE SAMPLE

of both polishes, and also of CHISWICK CARPET SOAP, will be sent to any applicant on receipt of 1d. stamp to cover postage.

CHISWICK POLISH CO., Hogarth Works, London, W.

FOR HEADACHE AND WEARINESS

Bathe your brows and wrists in a basin of water in which are a few drops of the

No. 4711



EAU-DE-COLOGNE

(Blue and Gold Label).

CAUTION.—Cheap, impure Eau-de-Colognes injure the skin. Do not ask for a bottle of Cologne, ask for the No. 4711. It is absolutely guaranteed pure. Sold everywhere from 1/- to 15/- per bottle.

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Any article is instantly get-at-able, and can be removed without disturbing the remainder of contents. The bottom is as accessible as the top. Separate compartments for Linen, Under and Outer Garments, Articles of Toilet, Hats, Boots, &c. The easy sliding removable drawers facilitate packing and economy space. Drawers divided to suit customer's requirements.

MADE WITH 2, 3, OR 4 DRAWERS IN FOUR QUALITIES AND SIX SIZES.

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Sole Makers—

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RONUK SANITARY POLISH



For
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Linoleum
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IN TINS
3' 6" x 1 1/2" x 2 1/2"
EVERYWHERE

Highly Concentrated.

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PORTLAND, near BRIGHTON.

HOVENDEN'S "EASY" HAIR CURLER

WILL NOT ENTANGLE OR BREAK THE HAIR.

ARE EFFECTIVE,
AND REQUIRE NO SKILL
TO USE.



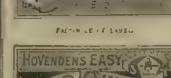
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THE CLAMP
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Beware of cheap
imitations.

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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

THERE is wisdom in the limit set to mileage of the long-distance reliability trials, over which the Royal Automobile Club set themselves to keep watch and ward by the eyes and ears of their official observers. So far as 1907 is concerned, anyway, no car will be observed over a greater distance than 15,000 miles, which is far enough in all conscience. It may be taken to mean at least three years' ordinary running, plus the stress of continuous driving and minus all the little attentions which make for sweetness and wear. One car, the 40-h.p. Siddeley, has already been observed over this distance; another, the 10-h.p. six-cylinder Rolls-Royce, is completing its tale of miles as I write, while the six-cylinder Hotchkiss also approaches its 15,000 miles total in the British Isles.

The 40-h.p. Siddeley covered some 7000 odd miles without a single mechanical stop; the Rolls-Royce finished or finishing will, if her luck holds, have but one stop of one minute, due to her petrol-cock shaking shut, to score against her in 15,000 miles; while the Hotchkiss has but two petrol stops and one stop for a broken spring, due to the terrible inequalities of the Irish roads, to set against her long list of successful runs. So soon, however, as the Rolls-Royce is finished with her rollings to and fro, she will go straight into the works, there to be taken completely down, all parts minutely examined, and every part made good as new, still under club observance. The full cost of this work will be carefully noted, and the amount thereof stated on a certificate, so that a purchaser may have some idea of the cost of three years' repairs.

Not content with what is undoubtedly a colourful imitation of their badge, the octopus-like Motor Union

now proposes to adopt the scouting methods of the Automobile Association. If imitation is the sincerest flattery, then the A.A. must feel that the Motor Union have indeed complimented them. The exact character of the scouting work proposed to be done by the Motor Union is not yet clearly defined, but it is difficult to see how it can be made to differ from the practice-perfected work of the Association. So excellent does this appear to be, and so effective, that certain police-officers are donning the yellow armband and badge of the A.A. scouts and flattering them also—up to a point.



THE LOOKER-OUT SPEAKING TO A MOTORIST.

TO ENCOURAGE CONSIDERATE DRIVING: THE MOTOR UNION "LOOKER-OUT."

The Motor Union of Great Britain and Ireland last week instituted a corps of "scouts," who will be stationed on the important roads used by motorists near towns, in order to encourage considerate driving, and full recognition of the speed limit by drivers.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOPICAL.

These gentry display the white badge at the mouth of a police trap, and by so doing may surely be said to be inciting to a breach of the law. It is hoped that the Automobile Association will take proceedings against the masquerading officer on the first clearly proved case.

The report of the Scottish Reliability Trials, which was published at the end of last month, is undoubtedly

the most complete and comprehensive thing of its kind ever issued in connection with such an undertaking. The performances of each car, and the incidental occurrences on the five days' 700 odd miles test, are dissected to the last point. It is interesting to note that all the gold medals but two go to cars of home manufacture, the town of Coventry being responsible for two. The 10-12-h.p. Swift and the 15-h.p. Coventry-Humber are both produced in the City of the Three Spires. Messrs. Humber and Co. take a second gold with their 30-h.p. Beeston-Humber built at Beeston, Notts. A Manchester

car, the 20-h.p. Belsize (driven throughout by Mr. E. A. Riley), a 28-38-h.p. Ariel, a 35-h.p. Iris, and a 40-50-h.p. Rolls-Royce ("the Silver Ghost" above referred to) also receive gold medals. The 18-h.p. Mass and the 24-h.p. Mass are the only foreign vehicles gaining golds.

Engine-lubrication is a matter which seldom receives the attention its great importance should obtain for it from owners of expensive cars, whether they drive or not. The idea that any oil sold by any agent will do is an idea that may lead to much trouble and loss of money. Even engine-makers do not seem to me always to recognise the most suitable oil for use with their engines on the road. In this connection I would strongly urge the perusal of a series of articles on the "Lubrication of Petrol Engines," by

J. Veitch-Wilson, the lubricant expert to Price's Candle Company, which appeared in the *Autocar* of July 6, 13, and 20 last. Then, by the light of these instructive articles, a selection should be made from the various oils made by Price's Candle Company, and the car-owner may then rest content. Much care and research has been expended in the production of the most suitable kind of oils for petrol-engines by this great firm.



THE LOOKER-OUT ON DUTY.

All good business men use the "KROPP" Razor, which, being made of the finest Sheffield Steel, always shaves clean in less than half the time of an ordinary Razor.

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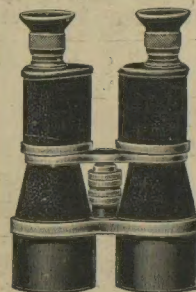
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SOUL-PHOTOGRAPHS.

BY PARISIAN.

PSYCHIC research has attained an immense vogue in Paris. Many people, scientific or pseudo-scientific, give themselves to the study. One of the foremost is Dr. Hippolyte Baraduc, a qualified medical man, who believes that psychic knowledge can be applied to the treatment of nervous maladies. "There are illnesses without name, and without specific remedies," he says. "It is these which I can benefit by my knowledge of the mental environment." In his own language, they are the fluidic troubles of vitality. According to his theories, there is not only a physical body of flesh and blood, but a fluid body, and vibrations. Dr. Baraduc has succeeded in taking some remarkable photographs—mental images of the person. They are generally taken late at night, in an absolutely dark room. A highly sensitive plate is used which is capable of registering the emanations of life given off by the hand of the subject. Sometimes, where the astral body or aura is taken, a green electric light is employed. The results are really extraordinary. The doctor has a series which shows the progress of a person, originally possessed of delusions, towards mental health. In the first of the series the aura of this poor, tormented person is a tortured mass of clouds. It is confusion rampant. No head or face is visible. The patient is in a dense fog of her own confused mental atmosphere. Her vibrations are of the most terrific character. In a second photograph the head is vaguely outlined. There is a semblance of a face. The clouds have shifted and opened up. In a third photograph you can see the face plainly. The conditions are much more serene than in the two preceding negatives. Mental health is being established and sound thoughts are driving back the forbidding shapes of shadowland. The patient is surrounded by a grey and neutral atmosphere, the sign of the approach of normal conditions. Some of our photographs are even more curious. Dr. Baraduc is extremely religious, and has devoted much time and investigation to the photographing of what has hitherto been regarded as an invisible force:

the current of sympathy established between Heaven and man in prayerful and contemplative mood. Here, for instance, is the photograph of a prayer winging its way upward. It is the emanation of a soul in transport. Another and equally strange manifestation is a form of prayer ascending to the skies. These were prayers offered by a band of devout persons on the top of the Eiffel Tower on June 21 last year. Again, we have another photograph, which recalls vaguely a foam-

heartfelt supplication for the restoration to health of Dr. Baraduc himself. This "bonne pensée" was uttered in London, and Dr. Baraduc felt its influence in Paris. It came to him lying on his sick-bed, with the force and sensation of a rushing wind.

The remarkable cures at Lourdes during the procession of the pilgrims have much occupied the attention of psychic investigators. What is this mysterious force that cures the obstinate disease unaffected by ordinary medical treatment? Dr. Baraduc has succeeded in photographing it. The Light of Life he calls the mysterious fluid, and he has fixed the phenomenon on his photographic plate. To the naked eye the form of this curious and curative force resembles that of stars or snowflakes. In another picture we see a further example of a Benediction. The "vibrations" from the hands of a priest in the act of blessing have been fixed on the plate.



THE SCULPTURE THAT TOOK THE PRIX DE ROME THIS YEAR: "THE FINDING OF THE BODY OF CYNTHIA."

BY M. EMIL MOULIN, PUPIL OF M. FALGUIÈRES AND M. MERCIÉ.

The fault of most of the competitors at the Beaux Arts was to give too much prominence to the figure of Cynthia, and to forget that it was in the expression of the spectators that the artist's greatest chance lay. The Grand Prix de Rome has not been awarded this year. What M. Moulin has received is the Premier Second.

flecked sea under the blackness of night. It is a benediction.

Then there is the good thought, the philanthropic, ardent desire of one soul reaching out to help another. It is the aura of a young Englishwoman uttering a

disposal of those holiday makers who avail themselves of the Orient Company's pleasure cruise by the steamship *Ophir*, on the 24th inst. Preceded by a short cruise among the beautiful fjords of Southern Norway, the trip ends with a visit to the Hauge.

G.E.R.

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To H.M.



the King.

The Deadly House-Fly

This domestic pest is undoubtedly one of the most important factors in the dissemination of infantile diarrhoea and other infectious diseases. Crawling over food, and depositing the microbes gathered from unclean products of nature, the house-fly is too often the winged messenger of death.

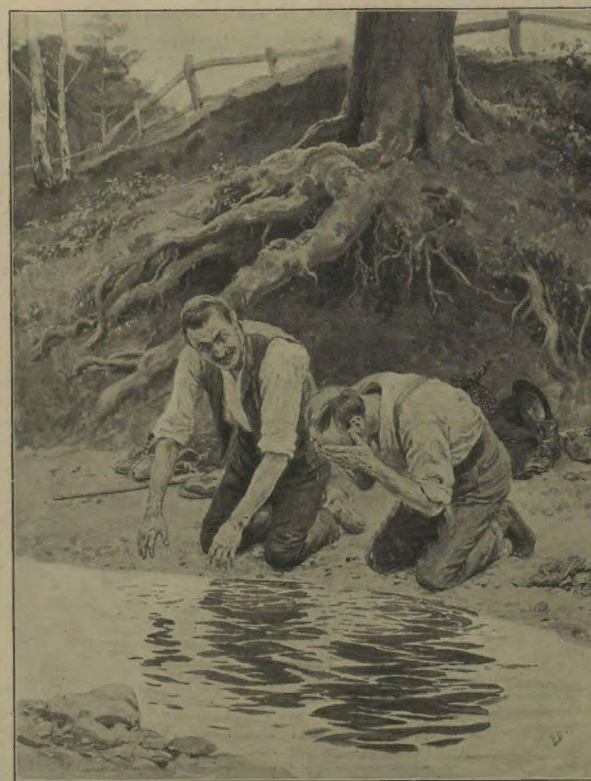
It therefore behoves you to safeguard the health of your home by disinfecting all household conveniences, and cleansing all sinks, drains and lavatories with

Jeyes' Disinfectants

Add a little Fluid to the water for washing floors and sanitary appointments—sprinkle a little Powder in the garbage pail each day. The cost is insignificant.

Jeyes' are the only disinfectants used in the Royal Household, Stables, and Kennels.

120 Gold Medals and other Awards.



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WHY SUFFER FROM SKIN ILLNESS?

A clear explanation of the Causes, Treatment, and Cure of all Forms of Skin Illness.

Skin troubles are in many cases disfiguring, and in all cases are irritating and annoying, even if not positively painful. Consequently, everyone dreads skin affections, and no effort should be too great to restore the skin to perfect health, comfort, and beauty. When, however, it is realised that the "Antexema" treatment is equally successful in every type of skin complaint, and that it is equally easy, simple, and safe, the question arises: "Why suffer from skin illness?"

You can be cured if you will, and to convince you of this a FREE TRIAL is offered you, not only of "Antexema," but also of the "Antexema Granules," which are so valuable in all skin troubles due to impurity of the blood.

It should be remembered that under the one term "skin troubles" are included, not only severe, but also slight, everyday complaints. Anything that affects the health of the scarf skin or detracts from its appearance is a form of skin illness.

Pimples and Blackheads,

and red, rough, or scurfy skin, burns, cuts, scalds, and boils are all varieties of skin affection, and, unimportant as they may seem, they are all enemies of good looks and comfort. Then, again, there are the skin troubles of children, and also facial blemishes, nettlerash, ringworm, leg wounds, and scores of other such unpleasant complaints, but most frequent of all are the

Various Forms of Eczema

comprising eczema of the face, hands, legs, back, arms, and chest, which in many cases inflict torture on the sufferers. It is impossible to realise the misery and humiliation people endure as the result of eczema, but the facts would be brought home keenly



to the imagination of readers if they saw the letters received from those "Antexema" has cured. Imagine, for instance, sufferers being

Unable to Sleep Properly

for months owing to intolerable irritation, and you can then realise the delight of those who have got rid of the eczema and are able to attend to their daily business in comfort, and to enjoy restful sleep at night. Recollect, also, that these miracles of healing are being wrought by "Antexema" every day of the week, and that people who were utterly sceptical of the power of anything on earth to cure them have been convinced by the sure logic of facts that this apparent impossibility can be accomplished by "Antexema." However badly you may have suffered, or may be suffering, do not despair, but give "Antexema" a trial.

F. S., of Dewsbury, writes: "A little over twelve months ago I saw your advertisement, and I wrote asking for free sample of 'Antexema,' which you sent. At that time I had Facial Eczema. I was under a doctor two months, but he did me no good, and my face was covered with bad places, and when I made the first application of 'Antexema' I at once felt relief. Then I bought two bottles, and before I had finished them my face was quite free from eruptions. I have recommended your 'Antexema' to all who saw me at the time my face was broken-out."

Facts about "Antexema."

"Antexema" cleanses the pores, soothes and softens the skin, and pimples, roughness, blemishes, chafing, and all skin troubles disappear under its magical influence. "Antexema" is an unrivalled cure for eczema, psoriasis, and nettlerash; but it is just as useful for burns, bruises, blisters, and chafed and irritated skin due to acid perspiration; and gentlemen whose skin is tender find it the very thing to use after shaving. "Antexema" is not a greasy ointment, but forms an invisible healing, soothing, non-poisonous, protective coating over the tender surface, and a new skin is thus able to grow beneath it. For every purpose for which cold-cream and similar preparations are used, "Antexema" is far more valuable, because not only does it cool and soothe, but it heals in a most wonderful way.

Why Continue to Suffer?

There are few things which are so dreaded and disliked as any form of skin trouble, and it must also be remembered that it is comparatively easy for the skin to become unhealthy. Every inch of the skin has upon it a large number of pores, and if, owing to any cause, these become stopped up, the health of the skin will inevitably suffer. Consequently, it is very clear that great care ought to be exercised to maintain the health of the skin, for upon this depend its beauty and the due performance of its functions. Those interested are therefore invited to ask themselves—what their looking-glass says as to their skin health. Does it tell a flattering tale, or

does it speak of spots, blemishes, roughness, redness, or anything else which detracts from the appearance or comfort? If your skin is red or rough, has any blemish upon it, or if you suffer from any skin trouble in any part of



For all blemishes on the face or neck use "Antexema."

the body, you want something that will give immediate relief and make your skin clear, pure, and healthy once again. "Antexema" is a scientific remedy, being the discovery of a well-known doctor. It stops irritation at once, removes skin blemishes and is a sure cure for all skin complaints of children and adults.

Immediately your skin looks red, rough, coarse, has breakings-out or pimples upon it, or its health is affected in any way, give the matter instant attention. Don't imagine you will get over your trouble by letting things take their course. It is because it is fancied that slight skin ailments will cure themselves that you see so many people with bad complexions or disfigured with breakings-out of some kind. Thousands of letters have been received from those who have been cured by "Antexema," some of whom had suffered for years, and had almost despaired of finding a cure.

Why not Try "Antexema"?

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists and Stores at 1s. 11d. and 2s. 9d., or direct, post free, in plain wrapper, for 1s. 3d. or 2s. 9d. "Antexema" can be obtained of chemists in Australia, New Zealand, Canada, S. Africa, India, and all British Dominions. The two practical questions for you to answer are: (1) "Have you any form of skin illness?" (2) "If so, have you tried 'Antexema'?" It is absurd to go on suffering when you can be cured, and it is surely worth while to try "Antexema," which succeeds where every other so-called remedy has failed, and in cases in which doctors and hospitals have alike proved unsuccessful. To do this, write to-day, mentioning "The Illustrated London News," and enclose three penny stamps for the family handbook, "Skin Troubles," and with the handbook will be sent you a generous Free Trial of "Antexema," also of "Antexema Granules," the wonderful blood purifier. All letters should be addressed to the Antexema Company, 83, Castle Road, London, N.W.

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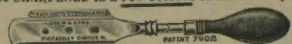
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WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

THE will (made on Dec. 9, 1905), with a codicil, of MR. HENRY HOWARD PAUL, of Forest Lodge, Owls Road, Bournemouth, has been proved by Albert Augustus Gilmer and Francis Bourne Newton, the value of the property amounting to £55,905. He gives £100 to the General Theatrical Fund; £400 to the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street; £300 to the Royal Orthopaedic Hospital; £500 to the Sisters of Nazareth, Hammersmith; bonds of the value of £3324 to Horace Howard Paul; and small legacies to friends. The residue of what he may die possessed of is to be divided amongst the Middlesex Hospital, St. Giles's Mission, Haverstock Hill; University College Hospital, Charing Cross Hospital, the Indigent Blind Visiting Society, the St. Pancras Children's Holiday Fund, and the District Visiting and Relief Association.

The will (dated Aug. 11, 1906) of MR. JOHN WATKINSON, Brook Park, Northop, Flint, who died on May 26, was proved on Aug. 1 by Mrs. Mary Anne Watkinson, the widow, Herbert Watkinson and Arthur Watkinson, the sons, and Richard Kershaw junior, the value of the real and personal estate being £274,789. The testator gives the furniture and domestic effects, and during her widowhood the use of Brook Park and £1600 per annum, to his wife; £30,000 in trust for each of his daughters—Marian Kershaw and Fanny Watkinson, but charged with the payment of one-half of his wife's annuity; £40,000 in trust for his son Herbert; £42,500 in trust for his son Arthur; and a few small legacies. The residue of his estate and effects he leaves to his two sons.

The will (dated Feb. 22, 1906) of MR. JOHN BROWNELL, of Hazelcroft, Alderley Edge, who died on May 26, has been proved by William Johnston and Samuel Ralphs, the value of the property being £59,821. Subject to a few small legacies the testator leaves everything he may die possessed of to Sir Ralph Penderbury's Charity for Orphans at Stockport.

The following are other important wills now proved—
Mr. Reuben Gaunt, Springwood, Farsley, Leeds £222,750
Mr. Charles Robert Fletcher Lutwidge, Holm Rook Hall, Cumberland, and Shandon, Tunbridge Wells £118,615
Major Alexander George Fullerton, Ballintoy Castle, Antrim, and Alveston, and Olveston, Gloucester £81,280
Mr. George Adney Payne, 127, Bedford Court Mansions, Bedford Square £48,286
Mr. Edward Roberts Smith, Avenue Lodge, Meads, Eastbourne £48,201
Mr. Richard Smith, Haddington House, Cromwell Road, South Kensington £47,463
Mr. William Richard Dodson, 104, Portway, West Ham £46,641

GRAMOPHONE RECORDS RECEIVED: AUGUST.

BANDS.

MUSICAL MEMORIES, Parts I, II, III, IV. (Finck.) Palace Theatre Orchestra.

LA CINOQUANTINE. (Gabriel Marie.) "DEJANIRE" OVERTURE. (Eustace Pryor's Band.

"CAVALIERIA RUSTICANA" PRELUDE. (Mascagni.) "NORMA" OVERTURE. (Bellini.) WALTZ ("THE MERRY WIDOW") (Lehar.) La Scala Symphony Orchestra.

CONCERT MUSIC.

SING ME TO SLEEP. (Edwin Graenc.) SONG FROM THE SOUTH. (Edward T. Lloyd.) Mr. Edward Lloyd.

MR. SWEETHEART WHEN A BOY. Mr. John Harrison.

SEA LIFE. (Batten.) Mr. H. Lane Wilson.

THE OLD SUPERB. (Stanford.) Mr. Robert Radford.

THE DANCE. (Chadwick.) Miss Perceval Allen.

VILJA'S SONG. ("THE MERRY WIDOW") (Lehar.) Madame Jones-Hudson.

The Gramophone records for August contain an interesting "curiosity," "Musical Memories," which have achieved such a success at the Palace Theatre. These ingenious medleys, which recall the music of the last ten years in a bewildering kaleidoscopic sequence of unfinished airs, are the latest sensation in pot-pourris, and the orchestration of the Palace Band is very cleverly recorded by the machine. The selections from "The Merry Widow" are sure to be popular; and, as usual, the extracts from the Gilbert and Sullivan operas are very successful. Mr. Edward Lloyd and Mr. John Harrison are as melodious as ever, and Mr. Harry Lauder will shake the sides of his hearers, by proxy of the gramophone, in his inimitable "Safest of the Family." M. Vladimir de Pachmann is heard again in Chopin's Second Nocturne. While the August issue contains no startling record, it maintains the usual high average of excellence.

The Great Western Railway has again improved its fine service of Sunday trains to the West by adding a non-stop tea-car express to Exeter, and thence without stop to Plymouth. This train leaves London (Paddington) at 2.45 p.m., and reaches Exeter at 5.45, and Plymouth at 7 p.m., taking only four hours and fifteen minutes for the whole journey, including the five minutes stop at Exeter, thus rivaling the best trains provided on week-days. The train is a handsome one, composed of up-to-date vestibuled coaches, specially designed for long non-stop express runs.

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

CHURCHMEN in all parts of the country will watch with interest the progress of the Bishop of Birmingham's scheme for the establishment of a council for social service. It would be the task of such a council to consider social and industrial problems from the Christian standpoint. The Bishop hopes that employers and employed may meet on common ground in the council's work, and that representatives of other religious bodies may co-operate.

The Bishop of Sodor and Man holds the patronage of twelve out of the thirty-five livings in his diocese, and has the right of appointing to the four canonries in St. Germain's Cathedral. The salary is only £1450. Mr. Drury's acceptance of the see has been welcomed by Anglican papers of all shades of opinion, and this fact alone testifies to his great personal popularity. The new Bishop is a sound Manx scholar.

The new Anglican church at Braemar is one of several places of worship in that beautiful village. Besides the parish and United Free churches, there is a good-sized Roman Catholic place of worship. In 1880 Dr. Suther, then Bishop of Aberdeen, founded the mission of St. Margaret of Scotland at Braemar in order to supply the needs of English visitors. At first a wooden building was set up for service, but now a permanent church has been erected, and was consecrated this month by Dr. Rowland Ellis, Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney.

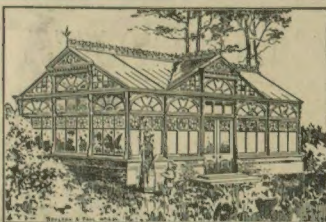
In the records of the London Missionary Society no name will be more deservedly honoured than that of Dr. W. G. Lawes, who has passed away at Sydney at the age of sixty-eight. Dr. Lawes did a remarkable work in evangelising the Papuans of New Guinea. He had an exceptional knowledge of the native languages, and translated the New Testament into more than one dialect. His linguistic work was published through the Bible Society, of which he became a vice-president in 1902.

The Bishop of Colchester has celebrated his golden wedding, and at a garden-party given in the grounds of his residence at Chelmsford, Dr. Johnson was presented with his portrait, painted in oils, and an album containing the names of subscribers. The presentation of this gift from the counties of Essex and Herts was made by the Earl of Warwick.

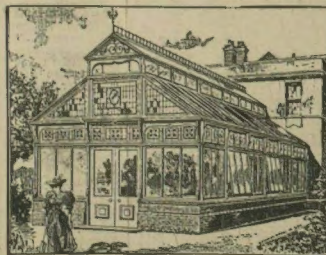
Sir Reginald Blomfield's design for the new St. Paul's Cross has been much admired. The memorial will consist of a bronze figure of St. Paul, nine feet high, placed on a column which rises from a lofty and elaborate pedestal. The pedestal is on a stone platform raised some four feet from the ground-line. There will be ample room for open-air preaching at any point round the pedestal.

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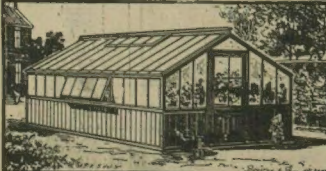
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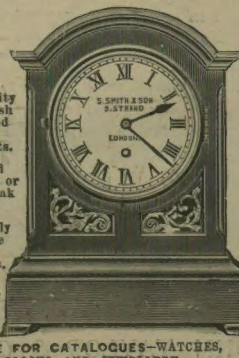
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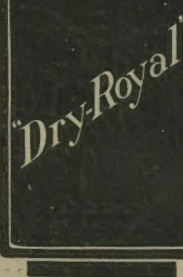
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